Genealogical Record of the Goar Families & Near Relatives.

Compiled by Joseph Elmer Goar.

Volume 2

Kansas City, Mo., J. E. Goar

1932

Genealogical Record of THE GOAR FAMILIES & Near Relatives

Compiled by

Joseph Elmer Goar

Kansas City Mo.

1932 VOL. 2

CHAPTER ELEVEN.

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BENJAMIN F. GOAR AND REBECCA LAURA THOMPSON AND DESCENDANTS.

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BENJAMIN FRANKLIN GOAR, son of Joseph Goar and Clarissa Goar, was born April 1st, 1842, in Hamilton Co. Indiana. He was the eighth child of a family of fifteen children. On May 15, 1873, he married Rebecca Laura Thompson of Winterset, Iowa. Two children were born of this union, Estella and Joseph Elmer.

He died on April 8, 1906, in Kansas City, Mo. and was buried near Van Meter, Iowa, in the Otterman Cemetery.

See obituary for brief history of his life.

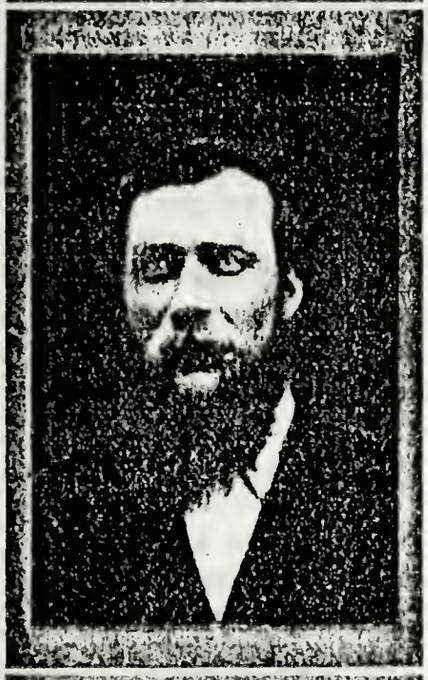
REBECCA LAURA (THOMPSON) GOAR, daughter of David and Mary Thompson, was born March 15, 1853, near Harrodsburg, Ky. She was married to Benj. F. Goar on May 15, 1873, in Winterset, Iowa. Died on July 10, 1910, at the home of her son, Joseph E. in Kansas City, Mo. Buried in Otterman Cemetery near Van Meter, Iowa. Her early life was spent on her father's farm in Ky. and she moved to Winterset, Iowa with her parents shortly after the close of the Civil War. Her parents were of Scotch descent, born in the north of Ireland, and were Presbyterians, to which faith she clung until her death. Her life was devoted to her home and family.

ESTELLA GOAR, daughter of Benjamin Franklin Goar and Rebecca Laura (Thompson) Goar was born Dec. 17, 1874, in Van Meter, Iowa.

Her early life was spent in Van Meter, Iowa where she attended the Public Schools and High Schools and afterwards graduated from a Business College in Des Moines. She later studied Voice and Piano in Des Moines and sang in several concerts and in the M. E. Choir for several years. Also clerked and kept books in Goar Bros. store until July 1897 when she married Mr. P. S. Harris, a lawyer in Adel, Iowa. They moved from there to Joplin, Mo. and later to Kansas City, Mo. where they resided several years when they were divorced and she went to Los Angeles, Cal. where she now resides at 669 S. Westlake Ave.

JESSIE A. FLETCHER GOAR, wife of James E. Goar was born in Madison Co. Iowa on May 31, 1880. Her early life was spent on her father's farm until she was of school age, where she attended the public schools near home and later graduated from High School in Van Meter, Iowa. She spent several years teaching in the Public Schools in Iowa and some of the western states. She was married to James E. Goar on Nov. 4, 1903. No children were born of this union. She taught school in Driggs, Idaho, in the Teton Mountain District, eighty miles from a railroad. Was a graduate of Drake University, June 1903.

She takes an active part in Church work and her home is always open to visiting delegates of the different Church organizations.



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A clipping from the Kansas City Journal, April 9-1906.

BENJAMIN F. GOAR IS DEAD

RETIRED BANKER AND MERCHANT EXPIRES SUDDENLY

THE FATHER OF JOSEPH E. GOAR, the JEWELER and MRS. P. STEPHEN HARRIS, ALL OF KANSAS CITY

Benjamin F. Goar, a retired banker and merchant, died suddenly at his home, 100 Westport Avenue, at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning. He leaves a widow and two children, J. E. Goar the jeweler, and Mrs. P. Stephen Harris. He had been engaged in ordinary conversation with his son-in-law, P. S. Harris, just before his death, his last question having to do with Saturday's business of the store conducted by his son and son-in-law. Mr. Harris answered and turned to glance at the morning paper. A moment later he looked up to find Mr. Goar dying. He expired within a minute or so.

Mr. Goar had been ailing, but was not thought to be in a serious condition. He had been down town within a week and Saturday arose from his bed and bathed without assistance. He was 64 years old, having been born in Hamilton Co., Ind., April 1, 1842, the eighth child of a family of fifteen children. With his parents he moved from Indiana to Minnesota, settling on a farm near Morristown in 1869.

A year or so later he left the farm and walked almost the entire distance to Des Moines, Iowa, there being no north and south railroad at that time. The Rock Island Ry. was building west at that time and Mr. Goar secured a contract for furnishing ties for them at Van Meter, Iowa, and later secured contracts for furnishing cord wood for the engines. He made a little money and as he was of a savings disposition he was soon able to engage in the mercantile business with his brother Eli J. Goar at Van Meter, Iowa. There he remained until six years ago, when he came to Kansas City, Mo.

He and his brother Eli started the Van Meter Bank and was the President of it until he retired from business. Goar Bros. had been accustomed to carrying large sums on deposit belonging to their store customers and friends and the banking business was the outgrowth of this practice.

He was married to Rebecca Laura Thompson at Winterset, Iowa on May 15, 1873. She survives him.

The funeral will be held at Van Meter, Iowa, Tuesday April 10th. The family will leave here with the body for that place tonight.

OBITUARY

Benjamin Franklin Goar was born in Hamilton County, Indiana, April 1st, 1842, and died Sunday morning April 8th, 1906, at the age of 64 years and 7 days. His early life was spent on his father's farm. When about 21 years of age he and his brother Eli, together with two sisters, drove overland to Minnesota and settled on a farm near Morristown. After three years hard work he decided to enter some other line of business. He had a desire to come to Iowa and started on foot overland, there being no north and south railroad at that time. The R. I. was building west from Des Moines, so that he readily found employment by contracting to supply them with wood. He saw the need of a drug store in Van Meter, and he and Jehu Moore opened a place of business in the name of Moore and Goar. They continued together for some time when they sold out. Then he entered into partnership with his brother Eli, and bought out the General Merchandise store of T. Clayton and opened under the firm name of Goar Bros., in 1877 and continued until 1900.

In 1899 Goar Bros. organized the Van Meter Bank and sold out June 15, 1901. He moved from Van Meter to Joplin, Mo., lived there a year and then moved to Kansas City, Mo., where he resided until the time of his death.

He and Laura Thompson of Winterset, Iowa, were united in Wedlock in the Spring of 1873. His widow and two children, J. E. Goar and Mrs. P. S. Harris of Kansas City, Mo., together with 12 brothers and sisters are left to mourn their loss.

The deceased brother came from a sturdy family of Americans whose principles were manifest in the life of the children, ambitious, enterprising, energetic and honest. He was a pioneer and the impress of his life is found upon this town and upon the lives of his town folk. His energy and foresight supplied many a man in this place with bread. He has gone out into eternity with the record written that he has done something, and this old world is better for that fact. Everywhere he was known he will be missed.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to the many friends who so kindly rendered assistance in the burial of our husband and father and brother. Also for the many beautiful flowers.

Mrs. B. F. Goar and Children,
E. J. and L. V. Goar, Bros.

JOSEPH ELMER GOAR, son of Benjamin F. and Rebecca Laura (Thompson) Goar was born Dec. 3, 1876 in Van Meter, Ia. Married Dec.24,1902 to Leona Mable Clayton of Van Meter, Ia. One son was born, Clayton Elmer, May 25, 1904. He attended Grade and High Schools in Van Meter, Ia. and a Business College in De Moines, Ia. and returned to Van Meter, Ia. and was with Goar Bros. until 1900 when he moved to Joplin, Mo. where he and Mr. Harris engaged in the manufacture of toilet soap and lead and zinc mining. They sold out and moved to Kansas City, Mo. in 1901 and organized the Harris-Goar Co., doing a large retail and Mail Order business. Later opened a chain of ten retail stores in the Middle West. In 1917 they founded the Lucky Tiger Mfg. Co., Mfrs. of Hair Tonic and kindred lines, doing a national business with some twenty traveling salesmen. He is a member of Masonic bodies, Kansas City Club, Knife and Fork Club, Chamber of Commerce, Y.M.C.A and Sons of The Revolution.

LEONA MABLE (CLAYTON) GOAR, daughter of Lewis Woody Clayton and Martha A. (Patton) Clayton. Born March 18, 1879 in Van Meter, Iowa. Married Dec. 24, 1902 to Jos. Elmer Goar of Kansas City, Mo. Her early life was spent on her parents farm adjoining the town of Van Meter, Iowa, where she attended the public schools and graduated from Van Meter High School. Her life is devoted to her home and family and she cares nothing for Clubs or Social Life and moves in a small circle of close friends and acquaintances. She comes from a line of Quaker ancestors who migrated from Persons County, N. C. to Indiana and from Indiana to Dallas Co., Iowa. She has fitted up an old fashioned room in her home with furniture, pictures, cooking utensils, etc, from the old ancestors and takes great pride in showing them to her friends, at the family residence, 3600 Madison Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

CLAYTON ELMER GOAR, son of Joseph Elmer and Leona Mable (Clayton) Goar, was born May 25, 1904, in Kansas City, Missouri.

He is a graduate of the Westport High School of Kansas City, Missouri, and of the University of Nebraska, class of 1926, with a degree of B. Sc. He was in student affairs, and was elected to membership in "The Innocents", Senior Honorary Society. He is a member of the Sigma Chi and Delta Sigma Pi Fraternities, The Kansas City Athletic Club, Milburn Golf Club, and the Spur and Saddle Club.

He is Secretary of the Harris-Goar Company and Assistant Secretary of the Lucky Tiger Mfg. Co., with headquarters in Kansas City, Mo. He is unmarried and lives at home with his parents at 3600 Madison Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

ESTELLA GOAR, daughter of Benjamin Franklin Goar and Rebecca Laura (Thompson) Goar was born Dec. 17, 1874, in Van Meter, Iowa.

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CHAPTER TWELVE.

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WM. CURTIS PARKER AND LAMANDA JANE GOAR

AND

DESCENDANTS.

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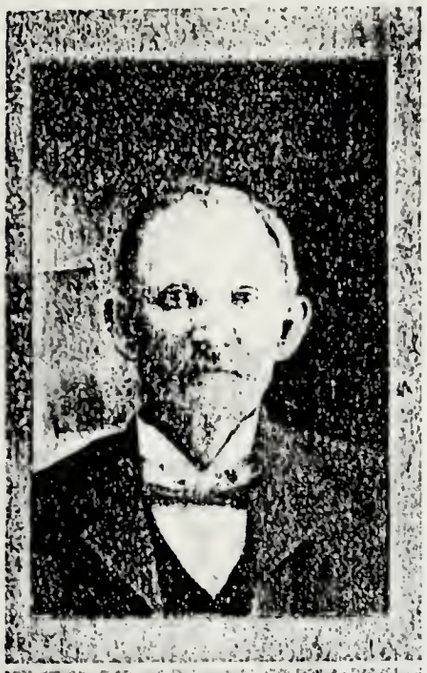
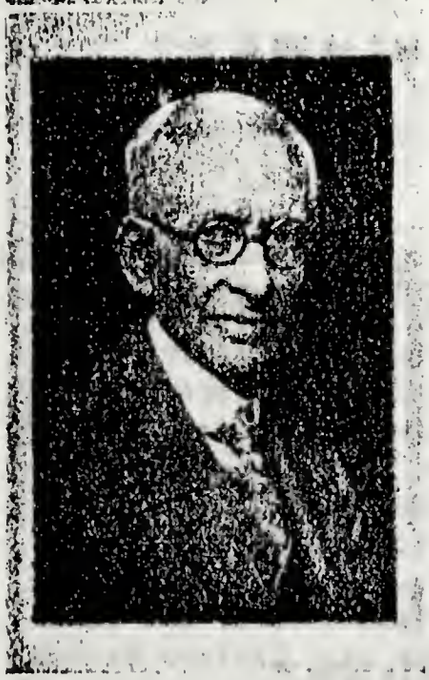


WM. CURTIS PARKER, son of Dr. Parker, Eton, O., was born March 28, 1849. Married June 19, 1870, to Lamanda Jane Goar. Four children were born: Joseph W., James W., Clinton C., and Clarissa Ann. He died June 15, 1921, in Elwood, Ind.

See "Life of Lamanda Goar and Curtis Parker" on following pages.

LAMANDA JANE (GOAR) PARKER, daughter of Joseph and Clarissa Goar, was born May 19, 1845, in Kempton, Tipton county, Ind. Married June 19, 1870 to Wm. Curtis Parker, Windfall, Ind. Died Oct. 13, 1917.

See following pages for more complete history.



JOSEPH WM. PARKER, son of Wm. Curtis Parker and Lamanda Jane (Goar) Parker, was born March 31, 1871, in Tipton county, Ind. Married Minnie Elsie Fenton. Three children were born: Pansy, Ruby and Dalton J. Graduated from Windfall, Ind. High School in 1890, North Illinois Optometry College in 1898. Author of "Ocular Myology", 1928, "Eyestrain and Disease", 1913. Inventor of Luminious Steroscope, the Nouroscope and other eye instruments. Contributor to American and English Eye Journals. Member of Missouri and American Optical Associations. Politics, independent. Religion, Christian. Office at 1007 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM MRS. ANNA PARKER THORNBURG.

Marseilles, Ill. Jan. 6, 1932.

Mr. Joseph E. Goar
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Cousin:-

I received the Genealogical Record of the Goar Families and near Relatives some time ago, and just to say "Thank you", in no way expresses my thoughts. I do not believe I was ever quite so proud that I was a descendant of the Joseph and Clarissa Goar family, altho all of the Goars I ever met were to me wonderful people, especially my mother. Oftentimes she has told me of the hardships of her parents when she was a child and of course that made it hard for the children, but I never heard Mother complain. She always said "Poor mother and father, how hard they worked". Now when I think of the comforts and luxuries of today, of the beautiful thoroughfares, the convenient ways of travel, the beautiful homes with their modern conveniences, then we realize what our forefathers have done. How they toiled and labored that their children and children's children might have more comforts and enjoy the fruits of their labor. They were heroes indeed and surely did earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

They carved the way for us, which makes us realize that

"Heaven is not reached by a single bound
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to the summit, round by round".

I beleive Longfellow must have had just such people as our grand parents in mind when he wrote "The Builders". I should like to know that my life had been as helpful to my descendants as our grandparents have been to theirs. Let us pause for just a moment and pay tribute to them and reverence their memory.

You have ask me to tell you something of my life. I know it will be very poor reading as there has never been anything of interest in my life. I was born Jan. 11, 1873, near Windfall, Ind. Was the only daughter of Curtis and Lamanda Goar Parker. My early life was spent in a two room log cabin 1½ miles south of Windfall. I went to school at the South Union School House ½ miles south of where we lived, until we moved into Windfall. There I attended school until I was fourteen years of age. My education was limited, but I passed through the Fifth Reader, the schools were not graded, but that would mean about a seventh grade now. As a young girl I had three aspirations in life: One to be a milliner, a minister's wife, or a dressmaker. The first required capital, the second opportunity, and as I had neither, I was compelled to resort to the last.

But sewing was monotonous, so I decided to get married and on Dec. 8, 1891 I changed my name from Anna Parker, seamstress, to Mrs. S. E. Thornburg, "Seamstress and Housewife".

On January 8th, 1893, I was given a new role, that of mother, and now I am "Grandma" to a young lady, so you see Father Time is filling in the pages of life fast. Altho we are both showing the ravages of time, yet we are fairly well and happy.

I have told you some of the big things in my life, I will now tell you some of the little things. I think that the outstanding pleasures were our many trips over to Aunt Em's and Uncle Aaron White's home. On Sunday morning we would load in the big wagon, the children perched on a narrow board, while Mother and Father got the spring seat. We were in our glory. (How we loved Aunt Em and Uncle Aaron.) No child today could ever get the thrill out of a ride in a Packard that we did as we went bumpety bump over the corduroy road. Those were the happy days.

A few times we got to go to see Aunt Louisa Paul and family. They lived in Henry County and that meant a ride on the train. That was a real event in our young lives. But the apex of our happiness was reached when we found we could go to Grandfather and Grandmother's golden wedding in Minn. That was a real journey. When Father brought the letter home telling about the golden wedding, how poor Mother cried. She thought we could not afford to go. Father says "Where there's a will there's a way", so we sold a horse which supplied the funds for our trip. I do not remember much of the trip, but I do remember there was a huge tank of water in Grandfather's house, which I thought was wonderful. Then there was an outside stairway where we children played.

How I love to think of the days gone by and forget the cares of today, just for a little while. Altho there are some things I would love to forget, things I have done to try my poor Mother's patience, but she always forgave and I know she loved me for she was my Mother. I guess God could not be everywhere so he made "Mothers". What wouldn't I give to see my mother as she use to stand in the kitchen door with open arms ready to welcome us home. Each year we make a trip back home to Indiana, and as we get nearer and nearer to Elwood, it seems that I could outrun the car, I am so anxious to get to Aunt Emily's - she was always next to Mother.

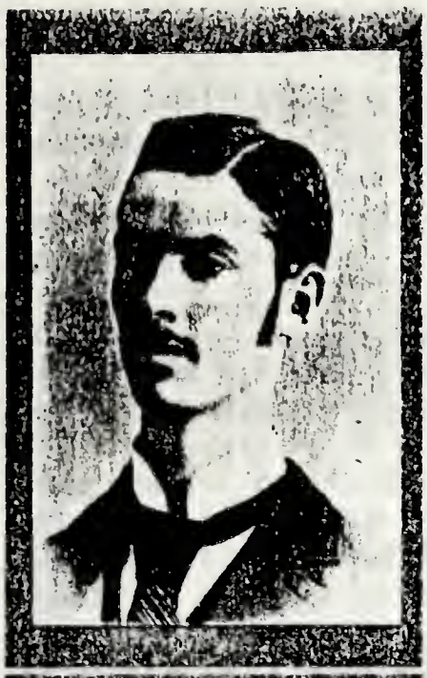
I hate to think of the day when she will no longer be there for me to visit, but I just wonder

If when life's work is done
And we've put our barque to sea
And over Jordan's wave we've passed,
With our Saviour for to be
If there won't be a banner hanging high
Away o'er the pearly gate,
Saying "Goar Reunion, Welcome In",
Now wouldn't that be great.

But while we await that final call,
Let's enjoy life while we may,
And try to live so that we may meet
Our loved ones "Over There" some day.

I just want to add that my parents loved my husband as much as they did me and that love was returned, for they were always "Ma" and "Pa" to him. May our son reverence the memory of his parents as I do my own dear Father and Mother, and I know he will.

Anna Parker Thornburg.



FRED W. PALMER, son of Jesse Jay Palmer and Sarah Ann (Johnson) Palmer, was born August 5, 1869, at Plymouth, Ohio. His parents came from England. He was married June 21, 1893, to Clara B. Fullerton, Morristown, Minn. Two children were born: Dean F. and Donovan E.

His father was a merchant and farmer and moved near Granite Falls, Minn. in 1874. After finishing school he was employed by the First National Bank of Montevideo, Minn. and was there eighteen years as Assistant Cashier. In 1908 the family moved to Upland, Calif., where they still reside. He is in the real estate and insurance business in Upland.

CLARA B. (FULLERTON) PALMER, daughter of Benjamin Fullerton and Martha Jane (Goar-Batterton) Fullerton, was born Nov. 20, 1871, in Chippewa Co., Minn. Married Fred W. Palmer June 21, 1893, Morristown, Minn.

She graduated from the Montevideo, Minn. High School in 1891, and taught school for two years before her marriage. Living in Upland, California.

DONOVAN ELLIOTT PALMER, son of Fred W. and Clara B. (Fullerton) Palmer, was born on Aug. 23, 1897, in Montevideo, Minn.

He graduated from the Chaffey Union High School in Ontario, California, on June 13, 1916, and later attended Leland Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif., and graduated in March 1922. He was married to Doris Gathercoal on Sept. 2, 1925, in Wilmette, Ill. Two children were born in Upland, California: Barbara Jane, born June 10, 1926, and Doris Margaret on June 16, 1930. His present occupation is real estate and insurance.

LIFE OF LAMANDA GOAR AND CURTIS PARKER

Come with me into Tipton County, near the central part of Indiana and there I will show you where the foundation of this story is laid. Our story dates back to May 1st, 1845. We shall have to fashion the beginning of this story from imagination.

Looking down the dusty road we can see a covered wagon drawn by oxen and loaded with a few scanty pieces of furniture and a family consisting of Father, Mother and eight small children. The oldest only eleven years of age.

This was the family of Joseph and Clarissa Goar. As they near the little cabin, which was to be their home, the children clamber out of the wagon. This family had left the hills of Hamilton County to take up their new home in Tipton Co. where the land was more level and farming easier and more profitable.

As Joseph and Clarissa set about to make a new home for their little family, we can see that once again the stork is hovering near. On May 19th, twin daughters were born to them and they were named Lamanda Jane and Lodasca Caroline. Surely these parents felt that their burdens were heavy indeed for oft times the children had to go barefooted during the winter days. But this was a happy home which proves that wealth alone does not make happiness.

I think that the stork must have known what wonderful parents these little children had, for within the next thirteen years five more little ones were left to their tender care, making fifteen in all. These children were not ruled by the rod and harsh words but by love and kindness. Only three of them ever had to be really punished. One of these was Lamanda (or Manda as she was called). As she is to be the Juliet of my story, I shall have to tell about her.

Picture a little blue eyed girl about ten years of age as she stands on a stool-chair admiring herself in a cracked mirror and vainly trying to make a spit curl or beau catcher as they were then called. Her mother jestingly remarked, "Manda, you must be looking for John Alexander this evening". The hasty answer, "You're a liar", soon brought Manda to the floor. But with streaming eyes and an aching heart she asked forgiveness which, of course, was readily granted.

Many other little stories have been told of the happenings in this family of little ones. One was of Sally, the oldest girl. The old story that little pitchers have big ears often proves true. As in this case Sally had heard her mother speak of some of the young girls lacing. On undressing for the night some one noticed a string tied tightly around Sally's waist. Upon being asked what that was for she hastily hushed them up with: "Sh-sh, don't tell mother but I've laced".

During Manda's young life she did as many other girls did--working out and helping her mother care for their home and little brothers and sisters. After her parents moved to Minnesota she remained in Indiana and lived with her sister, Emily White. She did domestic work when possible.

Now we shall close this little story and paint still another one from imagination.

* * * * * * *

Back in the sixties, Indiana was just budding forth with the promise of being one of the most beautiful and leading states of the good old U. S. A. The gloom of the Civil war was gradually passing away. People in a measure were forgetting their great sorrows. Happy and joyous parties were being held. Labor and pleasure were combined. Men would gather together and have husking bees after which a sumptuous meal was served. Then there would be Apple Cutting which almost always ended with a party or dance. Let us fashion a little love story that had its origin at one of these parties.

Here we see a group of young people as they sit in a circle paring and coring apples to be used for winter provision. The apples are no more rosy than the cheeks of the pretty girls. A lad with black curly hair casts long and loving glances at a lassie with eyes of blue, and they seem to exchange loving and tender smiles. As they laugh and joke huge kettles of corn is being popped. As the boys stir the corn the girls are thinking:

"What's the use of popping corn
Why don't they pop the question?"

At last the apples are pared, the corn popped and it is now time for the dance. The room is hastily cleared. The fiddler tunes up his old fiddle and plays the "Irish Wash Woman", as the Caller calls: "Get your partner and all promenade. Salute your partner right and left. Swing the one that you love best".

As the arm of the curly haired lad gently encircles the waist of the girl with eyes of blue--Lo Cupid has done his work for the curly haired lad knows that he has found the one he loves.

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The dance is now over and as they linger along the country road they feel that:

"Heaven is a little nearer,
And life a little dearer
Than ever was before".

For as the silvery moon shed its beautiful rays upon them there they pledged their love that should endure to the end. On June 19th, 1870 they started on the journey of life together, which lasted for more than forty four years.

No prophet could ever look into the future and forsee all the joys and sorrows, smiles and tears that should come from the troth that was pledged beneath the silvery moon and the twinkling stars.

The angels must have opened up the beautiful heavens and showered their blessing on this happy pair who was none other than Curtis Parker and Lamanda Goar, the Romeo and Juliet of our story.

As I have told you something of Lamanda's young life I will tell you something of Curtis.

William Curtis Parker was born in Eaton, Preble County, Ohio, on March 28th, 1848. He was the eldest of two children, one dying in infancy. His father and mother--Dr. Chas. Parker and Judith Ann (Wilkinson) Parker were pioneers of Ohio. Dr. Parker was a man of rare intelligence and had a large practice. He was often exposed to the worst of weather and at an early age contracted consumption and died when Curtis was only three years old. About two years later Curtis' mother married Joel Sasser, a Christian Minister, and came to Indiana to make their home.

Here Curtis grew to manhood and here he met the girl he loved and who was to guide him to the higher ideals of life. When they started life's journey together, their home was not a little furnished apartment, but a rude log cabin of two rooms. I believe if you will close your eyes so as to shut out the sight of the convenient homes of today you can better follow my description of this home. The living room and bed room are one. In the west wall is a large fire place. On either side of the fire place is a bed and a few split-bottom chairs. There is no carpet on the floor. The only picture is one that Manda has framed--card board strips about two inches wide are joined together to form a frame. Corn husks are cut into strips about two inches wide and dyed with beet juice, onion peel or indigo. These are formed into loops and sewed on to the card board to make the frame. Perhaps we may see a "what-not" in the corner of the room, made from buckeyes. We will now pass on into the other room. Here we see a small wood stove, home made table and some more split-bottom chairs. Behind the stove is a pot-bench scoured snowy white. This comprises the entire furniture of the home.

Now we will walk out and look around the yard and garden. On either side of the front door is a little bush with white berries; a small cedar tree stands near the front door. On the west side of the smoke house we see a honey suckle vine as it tries to fasten its tendrils in the rugged wall. As we pass by the garden gate we get the sweet fragrance of garden flowers. Let us go on back to the chicken yard--yes, here are some lovely fries, and we hear the cackle of the laying hen. Manda loves chickens and flowers.

But we must not tarry too long with the out-of-doors for we have come to visit Manda. As we enter the house we see her hastily hide a tiny garment that she has been sewing on, but with a sweet smile on her face she tells us of the day when she hopes to feel the velvety touch of a tiny face against her own.

On March 31st, 1871 a baby boy came to bless their home and he was named Joseph William. To Curtis and Manda this was the most wonderful babe ever born, and many were the stories told of his cunning little ways. On January 11th, 1873 a little girl was given to them, which added to their cares and labors. She was named Clarissa Ann.

With the hardship of pioneer life Curtis and Manda both worked hard. In the spring of 1881 they built a new frame house of five rooms; this relieved the cramped condition and added more to the comfort of the family.

1 5 2 4 3

(1) SAMUEL E. THORNBURG was born in Muncie, Ind. Aug. 10, 1872. Married Dec. 8th., 1891 to Anna Parker. They have one son, Roy Le Vette. The first 28 years of Samuel's life was spent in Ind., then three years in Canton, Ohio, where he was employed as a millwright. In 1908 he came to Marseilles, Ill. and has worked as a millwright for the National Biscuit Co., for 25 years and still holds the same position.

(2) ANNA PARKER THORNBURG, daughter of Curtis and Lamanda (Goar) Parker was born in Tipton Co. Ind., Jan. 11, 1873. Married Dec. 8, 1891 to Samuel E. Thornburg in Muncie, Ind.

(3) ROY LE VETTE THORNBURG, son of Samuel E. and Anna Parker Thornburg was born Jan. 8, 1893 in Muncie, Ind. Married May 26, 1913 to Pearle Covel in Marseilles, Ill. They have one daughter, Lettie. He is a painter and interior decorator.

(4) PEARLE (COVEL) THORNBURG was born Feb. 9, 1889 near Marseilles, Ill. Married May 26, 1913 to Roy L. Thornburg. Before her marriage she was a teacher in the rural schools for five years. She resumed teaching during the World War and has taught school each year since that time.

(5) LETTIE THORNBURG, daughter of Roy L. and Pearle Thornburg, was born March 28, 1914 in Elwood, Ind. She graduated from the Marseilles, Ill. High School in 1931.

On June 4th, 1881, James Weaver was born and again on Feb. 24th, 1883, the stork left a belated Valentine, a little boy, and he was named Charles Clinton. Curtis and Manda were often heard to remark that their family was just what they wanted. In 1885 they left the farm one and one half miles south of Windfall, Indiana, where they had lived since they were married. Curtis engaged in the Dry Goods and Grocery business for a while. In 1888 they moved to Lucas, Iowa. Two years later they moved back to Portland, Ind. from where they later moved to Elwood, Ind. where they spent their remaining days. Through all their hardships and labors they were never too tired or too busy to give their children a loving pat or a tender kiss.

About six years before Mother (as I shall now call her) passed away she was stricken with paralysis which left her almost an invalid. But with her strong determination to carry her part of the load and to be a loyal and loving wife and mother she kept going about her home till one early Saturday morning, Oct. 13th, 1917, she suddenly left us to go to her Heavenly home. About six years later Father went to be with her.

I have tried to cover the story of the lad and lassie who pledged their love 'neath the silvery moon and twinkling stars. Again we have an imaginary picture of Curtis and Lamanda. This time not as lad and lassie just embarking on the road of life together, but with their silvery hair and sweet smiling faces as they stand hand in hand by the Pearly Gates waiting to welcome their children home. Let us not disappoint them.

What could be a more fitting ending for this story than Longfellow's favorite poem, "The Psalm of Life";

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!"
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real; Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

Art is long and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, tho' stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the worlds broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle;
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act,--act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'er head!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of Time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still persuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

By Mrs S. E. Thornburg
(Clarissa Ann Parker)

CHAPTER THIRTEEN.

JOHN KELLY AND LODASCA CAROLINE GOAR

AND

DESCENDANTS.

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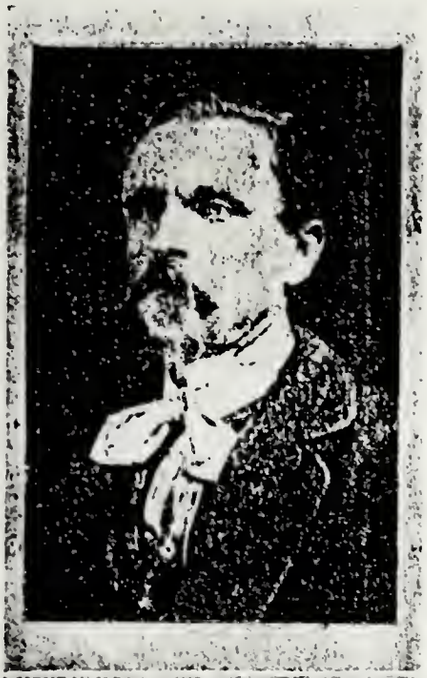

JOHN KELLY, husband of Lodasca Caroline (Goar) Kelly. They were married April 1, 1872, in Morristown, Minn. Died September 10, 1904, in Carroll, Iowa. His occupation was that of a farmer.

Four children were born of this union: Henry, Elizabeth, Caroline and Ella.

LODASCA CAROLINE (GOAR) KELLY, daughter of Joseph and Clarissa Goar, was born May 19, 1845, in Tipton County, Indiana. She was a twin sister to Lamanda Jane, and was married to John Kelly on April 1, 1872. She died on November 10, 1908, and is buried in Carroll, Iowa.

See obituary and further information by Emily Goar White on following pages.

Children of John H. and Ladosca Caroline (Goar) Kelly.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN.

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AARON WHITE AND EMILY MALINDA GOAR
AND
DESCENDANTS.

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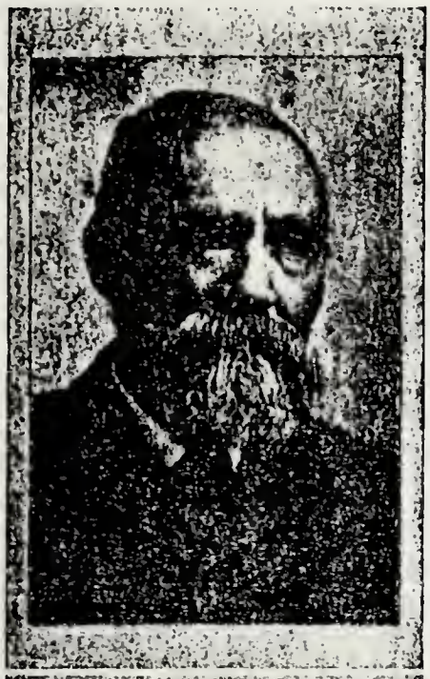

AARON WHITE, son of John White and Polly Kelso White; born April 15, 1845, in Switzerland Co. Ind; married Dec. 24, 1868 to Emily M. Goar; died July 27, 1926; buried in Brookside Cemetery, Windfall, Ind. (See obituary) Children: Mary C., born May 5, 1871, died Oct. 25, 1907; Amanda Alice, born July 25, 1874, died Nov. 20, 1874; Flora Edith, born Feb. 28, 1876, died Oct. 21, 1877; Dan V. born April 2, 1883; infant son, born and died Dec. 12, 1888. He was a farmer by occupation, but served as County Assessor for two terms and as County Commissioner for one term. He and his wife, Emily, joined the Quaker or Friend's Church in 1885 and were members at the time of his death. He joined the Home Guards when the Civil War came on and then at the age of 19 enlisted in Co. G. 117th Reg. Ind. Vol. Inf. He served seven months and was honorably discharged. Shortly after, he enlisted in the navy and served aboard The General Sherman on the upper Tennessee River until the close of the war.

EMILY GOAR WHITE, daughter of Joseph Goar and Clarissa Goar; born Sept. 22, 1847, near Kempton, Tipton Co. Ind; married Dec. 24, 1868, to Aaron White of Florence, Switzerland Co. Ind. Aug. 21, 1931, living in Elwood, Ind. See letters on following pages.
She is a woman of keen intellect and a wonderful memory and a philosopher as well. Had she been a man, she would have risen to great heights in anything she undertook and success would have been hers for the effort. However, success is a word that is often misapplied, and what greater success could she aspire to in her sphere than to know that she is a success in the management of her home and family, and to be esteemed and loved by her friends and relatives.

DANIEL V. WHITE, son of Aaron White and Emily Goar White. Born April 2, 1883.

Judge in the Civil Division of the Municipal Court in Indianapolis, Indiana.

See his letter on the following pages for a brief history of his life.

OBITUARY OF AARON WHITE
July 27/29, 1926.

Aaron White, son of John and Mary (Kelso) White was born April 15, 1845, near Florence, Switzerland County, Indiana.

This county borders on the Ohio River, and is rather picturesque, as it somewhat resembles the Switzerland of the Old World, it was given its name. These beautiful hills, the creeks with their white pebbly bottoms, and the water rippling and sparkling in the sunshine, the steam boats playing on the placid water of the Ohio River so wove themselves into Uncle Aaron's nature that they formed a part of his very being, and in his declining years, his heart hungered for the old home scenes. Often he would say, "I long to live where I can hear the steam boats whistle, and to roll rocks down the hillside with my brother as I did in the 'long ago". He entered into full sympathy with the poet when he said,

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood
When fond recollection presents them to view."

But we go through the garden of youth just once, and we must pluck our flowers and enjoy their fragrance as we pass through and I believe Uncle Aaron did; he not only gathered for himself, but he strew them in the pathway of others. Yes - if each one to whom he has done a kindly deed, or spoken words of comfort and cheer would bring a bouquet and place on his newly made grave, he tonight would sleep 'neath a wilderness of flowers.

There were seventeen children born in his home, two of these died in infancy - fifteen lived to be grown, married and settled in homes of their own. Of this number only three are now living--they being

Mrs. Elizabeth Brown
Mrs. Sally Land of Switzerland County
Mrs. Rebecca Stoops of Soldier, Iowa

Mrs. Rebecca Stoops left Elwood only a few weeks ago and drove through to Soldier to make her home with her son.

Aaron received only a limited education, as in that early day we did not have our free school system, but paid by subscription. But he was a man well informed on all the leading topics of the day, for he was a great reader, and never lost interest in different achievements and the affairs of state and nation.

At the age of nineteen he enlisted in Company "G" 117th Regiment Indiana Volunteers Infantry. He served in this seven months, then was honorably discharged--during this service he was in several hard skirmishes, suffering many hardships incidental to the soldier's life. He lived on parched corn for nine days and was among the boys that could be tracked by their bleeding feet,- "Oh, if Christians would only be as true to their Commander, we would be victorious, and fight our battles above the clouds." After his discharge he enlisted in the Navy and served aboard "The General Sherman" on the Tennessee River, remaining in the service until the close of the war.

In 1866 he came to Tipton County, his brothers, William, Robert and Garrett had previously come to this county.

In 1868, December 24, he was married to Emily M. Goar, near where is now located the town of Kempton. They went to housekeeping one and one-half miles south of Windfall on his father's farm. In March 1872 they moved to Minnesota, her father (Mr. Goar) was at that time in that state. The next year they came back to Indiana--the winters were too cold--they then bought a farm two miles southeast of Windfall, in what is now the "Hazel Dell" community, but there was no Hazel Dell there (only in its native state), there was no church, no schoolhouse, no pike, not anything but woods, underbrush and water. Here they builded their "log cabin" and he and his good wife moved in and pioneer life began in earnest; they have walked happily together for almost fifty-eight years. In the language of G. N. Perry--

"The ax rang sharply mid the forest shade
Which from creation until now
Had towered in unshorn beauty."

They were not entertained on those evenings by Radio, listening to sweet music and good addresses in some distant city miles away, or with the telephone holding conversation with a friend at a distance. No, they had the croaking frog, the whippoorwill and the dreary hoot of the hoot owl as he sat on the branch of a dead tree in the "clearing"--also the singing mosquitos, the latter being such a pest we builded smoke fires to keep them out of the house and to protect our stock-- we at that time had never heard of screens. But these people knew no discouragement, "to fail" was not in their dictionary--they were people of vision--in the future, they saw just such a home as they builded, and just such a country as we now have. But this did not all come by chance or happen so--it was in their plan, and by persistent effort they worked it out at a great sacrifice. Our younger generation do not comprehend the cost, neither do they appreciate in full the wonderful sacrifice -- some are too ready "to bite the hand that feeds them".

Five children were given to Aaron and Emily, three of these died in early life, babyhood - two lived to be grown and married, then the oldest, Clara Nading passed away leaving a daughter Minnie - she is now married to Lloyd Webb and they have three daughters, Chrystal, Clara and Densel, all in school. Daniel V. is married, lives in Indianapolis and is Judge of Municipal Court; he has two sons, Don and James. Don is married and has a little girl, Donna Francine. So Aaron has lived to see the fourth generation and he was very fond of his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

In 1906 he sold his home in Hazel Dell community and moved to Clark County, lived there a few years then came to Elwood in 1912, which place has ever since been his home. Here he was in touch with his old neighbors, and made many new friends for he was of such a cheerful, sunny disposition he made and held his friends wherever he lived; he seemed to get so much out of life, never looking on the dark side. He kept his face toward the morning and the shadows fell behind him.

Obituary of Aaron White.

He has helped to make our government, our country and our schools; he and Everett Francis cut the logs for our local church, Hazel Dell Friends, of which he and his wife have been members for many years. He was a member of of the G. A. R. also of the I. O. O. F. Lodge at Windfall. He was County Commissioner of Tipton County and filled other minor offices. He was a good husband and an indulgent father and a friend to the needy and loved by all, as the floral emblems suggest. He often said "One of the highest callings in life is to make people happy".

His health has been poor for some time but the last few months he has failed rapidly; he understood his condition and knew he was slipping, but he had no fears, he said his children were now self-supporting, his wife well provided for. He had lived a long time, and now it was a good time to go--and his sun that was always shining had a beautiful setting at 3:40 Tuesday evening July 27, 1926--after a journey of more than eighty-one years.

His niece--Polly Couch Bowman

Daily Strength

No word of God, where'er I look
Within the pages of His book
Can surer comfort bring to me
Than--"As thy days, thy strength shall be".

There is no need for me to ask
Strength sufficient for my task,
When I this precious province see
That--"As thy days, thy strength shall be".

From hour to hour, from day to day
I'll go trusting on my way
From every doubt and care set free
Since--"As my days, my strength shall be".

FOND MEMORIES OF THE OLD FARM HOME IN TIPTON COUNTY, INDIANA.

I will close my eyes to the future and open them to the sweet memories of the past. As I am the oldest living child of the family of Joseph and Clarissa Goar, I feel it my duty to describe the old parental home and some of the events of our childhood to our descendants.

After a pleasant visit with my son, Judge Dan V. White and family in Indianapolis, they brought me home by way of my dear old childhood home on the farm adjoining the town of Kempton, Tipton Co., Ind. The farm is located a short distance south of the railroad, just east of Kempton. As we drove through the gate a familiar sight came to my view. The little calves lying in the shade of the drooping boughs of the old elm trees which no doubt have withstood the storms for one hundred years or more. The next familiar sight was a flock of geese taking a swim in a pool of water, not far from the house. As we drove slowly past a few hedge trees I recalled the beautiful hedge we used to have when I was a child. I next noticed the timeworn barn, built over seventy years ago by my father. This was one of the most convenient barns in the vicinity. He and the boys cut the logs and squared them for the frame with broadaxes and his axe work can still be plainly seen in the heavy timbers in the framework. It took several days and a force of men to get the frame up, the joints being morticed and held together with hickory pins. When the barn was built, he constructed a bridge so the hay and grain could be stored on the upper floor. A well was bored in the barn and the livestock were watered without having to lead or drive them to an outside well.

In the latter part of 1843 Father bought this claim of 160 acres for $1.25 per acre from a Mr. Brock, and shortly afterwards bought 40 acres of heavily timbered land located one and one-half miles north of the home place. The prairie land was dotted with small groves containing wild plums, grapes and hazlenut brush. Wild strawberries were abundant on this land. This raw land was put into cultivation by the slow process of using four large oxen named Buck, Loge, Tom and Jerry, hitched to a big sod breaking plow with Father guiding the plow and two boy drivers with lash whips urging the oxen on. They would turn three furrows and then drop the corn as near the furrow as possible, then the next lap or furrow left a space for the corn to come through. No cultivation was needed for the first crop as the grass and weeds were well turned under and and the new ground was so fertile that it raised good corn. I was told that Father owned two yoke of oxen and one horse when they moved to this farm.

There were ten in the family at this time, all living in a log cabin with a "lean to" shed roof kitchen. There were open fireplaces in both rooms, and a stick and clay chimney for each fireplace. Father set out an orchard as soon as possible after moving on this place. The soil was fertile, expenses were low and prosperity seemed to follow. In 1854 he built a large frame house with four rooms and a hall opening on to a porch on the first floor, and two large rooms on the second floor. From 1844 to the sixties this was called a modern home in this locality.

The farm was all fenced and cross fenced with split rails and was well stocked with horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry. All of this was accomplished by the hardest kind of labor by man, woman, child and beast, and with very crude implements. All honor is due our parents, especially mother. The modern mothers of today would almost collapse if confronted with the necessity of cooking over an open fireplace and the many processes used in handling and preparing wool clipped from the sheep's back and then being spun and woven into cloth, from which the clothing for the family was made by hand sewing. This in addition to the hand knitting of mittens and footwear for cold weather.

I will omit telling of the dark clouds that hung over our home during the Civil War, and the loss of our brothers and near relatives. This will be mentioned elsewhere in the book.

Our parents' rule was "Work when you work and play when you play", so I will tell you of an incident that we called play. One afternoon in strawberry time, Mother told us we could go on a hunt for strawberries. We were delighted and were soon on our way to a hundred acre tract lying just west of our place. On arriving there we climbed a high rail fence and made our way through the tall prairie grass and soon found a patch of long stemmed and delicious strawberries. Before we got our pails half full, someone of us sighted a large blue-racer snake not far away, with its head sticking out above the grass and watching us. We immediately grabbed our pails and seemingly flew to the rail fence and over it, and raced to the house where we all tried to tell Mother at once about the terrible snake we had seen and of our narrow escape. She listened very gravely but with self-contained amusement at our childish tales, and after we had subsided she reminded sister Manda and I to go after the milk cows, as we were the milk maids at that time.

The cows were turned out to graze each day on unfenced land and we used to like to start out early for them and loiter along, plucking wild flowers from the prairies and listening to the songs of the birds and the call of "Bob White" from the Quails, and we often located their nests. After rounding up the cows and starting them for home they would soon begin to greet their young calves by bawling in all kinds of tones. I recall one cow in particular. We called her "Silk". She had a pale red coat of hair, high horns and a high pitched tone like a bugle.

"Backward, turn backward
O Time, in thy flight,
Make me a child again
Just for tonight".

Our day's work is done, the shades of night are falling fast, and I bid you all good night and happy dreams of birds, flowers and strawberries.

Lovingly,

Emily M. White.

Elwood, Ind. Nov. 23, 1931.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM EMILY GOAR WHITE TO JOSEPH ELMER GOAR.

Elwood, Ind., Sept. 12-1931.

Mr. J. E. Goar
1304-6 Grand Ave
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Nephew:-

In answer to your letter of recent date as to when, why and how we happened to move from Indiana to Minnesota in 1865.

Father was afflicted with Bronchitis and had heard of the climate of Minnesota being beneficial to throat trouble of this kind, so early in April 1865, just at the close of the Civil War, he and your father went there and purchased a claim of 120 acres from Jacob Ressler and hired Ressler's son-in-law, Wm. Cohen to put out a crop. They returned to Indiana and planned to send brother Eli and your father, Benj. F. and sister Martha and myself to look after the crop. Father planned to sell the Indiana home and soon follow with the remainder of the family.

On June 12th, we bid farewell to loved ones and home and started overland in our heavily loaded covered wagon on our long and tiresome journey, using Faith and Hope as our guides. We traveled about ten miles the first day and camped near Michigantown. We built our camp fire and after supper prepared for our night's rest. We made our beds in the open on a big prairie with cattle grazing all around us. It was not home by any means, and no doubt poor mother at home slept as little as we did. Towns were few and far between. I have no recollection of passing through but four of them in Indiana; Michigantown, Delphi, Monticello and Rensselear. Our next town was Kankakee, Ill. There we stopped a day and a night with cousin Alexander Walker, a son of Father's sister Betty by her first marriage. After a few days travel we came to a deep treacherous river known as Turkey River. We had to be ferried across this river and we drove the team onto a rickety old ferry boat and when about half way across the rope broke and the boat began to swing around in the current. The ferryman told us to hang on to the wagon bed and we would land some place safely. I obeyed his orders while no doubt sister Martha closed her eyes and called on a higher power. They finally mended the rope and landed us safely. We then resumed our journey over rough and muddy roads for several days. One evening we camped by the roadside and our brothers made their bed under the wagon while sister and I made ours in the wagon bed. During the night a hard storm came up and it lightninged and thundered and the wind blew and the rain poured through the heavy muslin wagon cover until we could dip the water off the feather bed. It almost drowned the boys out and brother Eli crawled out from under the wagon and stood in the rain. Your father remained under the wagon and Eli called him and said "Frank, what are you doing?" and he answered roughly, "I am sleeping". Eli looked under the wagon and there he was with his hands and feet locked around the coupling pole like a Coon, trying to sleep and keep out of the water.

See Page 2.

The next morning the sun came out bright and it was a hot sultry day and we spent almost a half day drying the wet bedding and our clothing. We traveled several days until we crossed th- Mississippi River. A few days after that when we made camp, one of the boys tied one of the horses to the wagon and let the other horse loose to graze and along in the evening the tied horse broke loose and away they both went as fast as they could run for home, but a man caught them about three miles from the camp and the boys brought them back. Poor old Mack and Davy were no doubt homesick and would have swam the Mississippi River if they had not been caught. Day after day we traveled, slowly but surely to our new home and at the end of 26 days, on Sunday July 8th, we caught a glimpse of the little old sod covered pre-emption cabin with a 12 foot upright frame attached to the south end, which we had to call our new home. The renters moved out the next day and the boys left early for Fairbault to purchase the furnishings for housekeeping and the farm implements. Pioneer life then set in in earnest. The neighbors were few and far between. Only three families in the neighborhood, but they were real neighborly. When winter came on your father applied for a position as teacher at the Blooming Grive School and secured it. The School house was located about 1-3/4 miles from our place and was built of logs about 15 foot square and was furnished with backless benches enough to seat 18 or 20 pupils. The benches were arranged in a circle around the stove so the children could keep warm. Your father would go early in the morning to build the fire and I would go alone, later, as there were no children along the road to go with me. I remember that one morning I was going through a deep cut with snow drifts on each side of the road when I saw two men come gliding along on long skis. I was so scared that I trembled as I wondered how they could pass me without knocking me down, but when they came to the drifts they swung apart and glided along the drifts on each side of me and never even touched me. I turned and gazed at them until they were out of sight as I had never seen anyone move so silently and swiftly on the snow before. I then went on to school where I met my schoolmates. Their names were Sarah Gibbs, Rosina, Amanda and Eliza Conner, Alice Frink, Francis Soule, Augusta Schutte, Belle Howell, Susan Ressler and Helen Davidson. The boys were, Andrew Soule, James Conner, George and James Donaldson, Julius and Albert Schutte and Jerry and John Ressler. The ages ranged from 13 to 20 and we were a lively bunch for your father to handle as we circled about the rusty stove. We had two or three spelling matches during the winter. Father was with us that winter, and he saw that there was a good chance to make money selling horses there, as our team and one other was all there was near there for miles around. So, early in the Spring, father returned to our home in Indiana and bought a car load of horses with 3 or 4 matched teams in the lot. He shipped them to Minn. by train and sold them readily at prices ranging from $300. to $700. for the matched teams. He then went back for more horses but did not do so well on the second lot as others had shipped in several car loads in the meantime.

See Page 3.

Up to this time father had not yet sold the home in Ind., and as brother Levi and family were coming to Minn., Martha and I decided to return to Ind., as we were homesick and tired of the rough pioneer life so we left father and the boys to batch a short time until brother Levi and his family arrived. They remained there that winter and then Eli went back to Ind. and your father went to Van Meter, Iowa. Father built the frame house at the Minn. home in 1868 and then went back to Ind. and sold the farm and all of his possessions in March and then on the 9th of April 1869 they left for their new home in Minn., leaving Eli and I in Ind., as we were now both married.

Eyes cannot look into the future. Faith and Hope are our Guide Posts. We plan our daily work by Faith and Hope to accomplish the same. Our lives may be called for in the twinkling of an eye. Our lives unwind like thread off a spool. We are permitted to look back over the road we have traveled, be it long or short, so it behooves us to scatter thornless flowers along the way, so that in our last days we can view without regret the beautiful sunset of life.

This ends the story and I have done the best I could in my weakened condition.

Lovingly,

Aunt Emily.

THEN AND NOW

Dear Descendant Daughters of the Joseph and Clarissa Goar Families:

Seat yourself in your overstuffed chairs near the radio, turn on the electric lights, and place your neatly groomed feet on a footstool, then concentrate your thoughts while I place before you a true picture of a contented family of your old ancestors, eating their evening meal of corn bread and milk, or mush and milk. See the mush kettle with a long wooden stirring paddle, or the long legged and long handled skillet on a bed of fire coals. Mother is shoveling coals on the iron lid of the skillet. Next she places the cups and iron spoons on the rough, home made table. Father, Mother and the children seat themselves on benches around the table. All of them are dressed in their homespun and home made clothing. After the meal is over Father seats himself in front of the huge fireplace and smokes his pipe while Mother clears the table. The children amuse themselves by playing "hide and seek" or "Pussy wants a corner". Then Mother busies herself pulling the trundle beds out from under the high post, corded big beds, as springs were not thought of then. The children are undressed and put to bed and Mother tucks the covers carefully around them, for it is wintertime and the fire soon dies down when not taken care of and the cabin gets cold very quickly. She takes her knitting and seats herself by Father near the fire and is soon busily engaged in knitting footwear or mittens for the family. Father reads by the dim light of a grease lamp, which is nothing more than a saucer of grease with a plaited rag for a wick. A quiet and contented evening is spent at home.

The fire burns low and Father gets the boot jack and pulls off his heavy boots and woolen socks and places them in front of the fireplace so they will be dry by morning. Next he shovels the live coals in a heap and covers them with ashes to hold the fire, as matches are hardly known and cost money, of which they have very little. Mother looks after the babies and kisses each one as she tucks the covers carefully around them again. Father blows out the dim flame of the grease lamp, and the day is over.

Dear daughters, tune in the radio and listen to the song in our old "Melodeon Song Book", which was used in the 50's. This was the favorite song of my brother Eli, and the words I think are as follows:

"Contentment dwells not far away
But in a peaceful heart,
And he the highest pleasures know
And to his wants impart".

Contrast an evening like this spent at home to our present time. We are traveling at a rapid rate over paved highways, but many are the wrecks along the way. I do not regret that I picked up the thread of life over 84 years ago. Our lives are like the weather, made up of fleecy clouds and then storms, sunshine and showers. What we read and what we hear now is only a dim shadow compared to what we have experienced.

"Thou has put gladness in my heart; I will lay me down in peace and sleep; for thou, Lord, makest me dwell in safety." Psalms 4-7&8th. v.

Dec. 12, 1931. Lovingly, Aunt Emily White.

Poem by Clara (Swift) Nading. Jan. 31st, 1901.

———o———

THE SCHOOL BELL.

Ding! Dong! The school bell rings
   Out upon the still crisp air
And hurls its loud peals
   Throughout the halls and o'er the hills
And vibrates against the walls
   Of dear old Shumway Halls.

Ding! Dong! Is it the bell I hear?
   The school boy shouts,
Then I must be off, ere I be late,
   And a task will be my fate.

Ding! Dong! Its chimes shall never cease,
   But in my heart find sweet peace.
Its echoes shall ever ring throughout my life
   And fondly and sadly bring thoughts of those
Who, likewise, have gone to take up the strife.

But, Alas! Death has claimed the fairest ones
   And still the bell tolls its doleful sounds
As they are laid to rest.
   Ring out! Ring out! What'er our fate may be
As we together strive and toil
   In dear old Shumway Hall.

Ding! Dong! It rings! It rings!
   And its music to me is sweet
Although I have to toil and work
   New life to me unfolds,
And gives me courage to make a strife
   For the better things of life,
And instill in my heart
   That I may ever perform my part
Prompt and well.
   And ever pleasant be to all
Who mingle there
   In dear old Shumway Hall.

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Dec. 12, 1931. Lovingly, Aunt Emily White.

Emily Goar White, daughter of Joseph Goar and Clarissa Pine Goar.

The following is an item from the Elwood (Indiana) Call Leader under date of Oct. 18, 1930. Written by Emily White.

YESTERDAYS OF LONG AGO AND TODAY

Old Father Time has been making long strides the past twenty years. During pioneer days his steps were slow, marking pathways through the donse forests, winding his way over the rolling prairies dotted all over with quagmires and swamps. Notwithstanding all that, no doubt there was more contentment then than today. The people then had all sorts of hardships to endure, but they went to their tasks with a determination to do or die.

Naturally I want to tell you of the yesterdays of long ago first. Seventy-seven years ago at the age of 6 I attended my first school. My teacher was Dan Young. The log school house I suppose, was about 15x15; one door and window hewn out, slab benches with peg legs and no backs. Can you imagine the discomfort there was for the little children; feet not touching the floor and no back support. Old time printing machines worked so slow any thing out of the ordinary was printed so deep on memory it was not easily erased. One little incident that occurred in my child life is more bright than things that happened a short time ago. There was fifteen children in my father's family, 8 boys and 7 girls when I had advanced in school far enough for the 2nd reader father brought home our school books and poured them out of a meal sack-I say meal sack because there was more meal used then than flour-I picked up a 2nd reader and opened it, there was a speck of gild about the size of a pin head. I immediately closed the book and said this is my book. I was afraid if any of the others saw that speck of gold (as I thought it was) they would want the book. I lost no time in having my name written on the fly leaf that closed the deal, for the gold mine. Then I showed the hidden treasure to the others. I treasured that little speck of gild more than one half of the prospective brides of today do their wedding rings.

People of today no doubt look on the yesterdays, and perhaps rightly, as diamonds in the rough, but our old ancestors laid the foundation of this great nation and every generation since helped build the great structure which we can point to with pride and yet this great structure is not completed. Brave men have fought and died to protect it, for that reason alone we should honor them by voting for men who will still protect it. It is useless to lay the blame on the heads of the government for the present depression. In a measure it belongs to the people. And a careful checking up of expenditure will convince them. Henry Ford and other great heads of automobile factories are turning out their high priced machines, but they are not forcing you to buy them. It is you. Neither is John D. asking you to buy the oil if you do not want it. Capitalists count the cost and finance wisely. Great oaks from little acorns grow. Yours for economy, Mrs. Aaron White.

A True Temperance Story
by
Emily Goar White - 11/13/1931

JOHN BARLEYCORN TRANSFORMING MAN

Dear Relatives:

We are just one great, big common family. No big "I's" or little "u's", for six feet of earth makes us all of one size. Nevertheless, we are all of a different disposition and each subject to forming different habits and having different ideas. There seldom was a large family or someone in the family tree but what they were enmeshed by the wiles of Old John Barleycorn. In an early day there was one in the large Goar family who was a good, industrious and prosperous man, who was just the kind Old John likes to make friends with and make deals with, but Old John always managed to get the long end of the bargain. This good man's brother hated Old John worse than a rattlesnake, and in order to break up the friendship existing between the two, he offered to keep his brother and wife and son free for a year if he would keep away from Old John, and in addition to this he would give him ground to raise his truck crop on and let him keep the proceeds from the sale of it. He accepted the proposition and brought his family and moved in and planted his seed and raised a bountiful crop. After it was all taken care of and partly disposed of, he concluded that he would visit his brother and old friends. He was gone a few days and returned and reported that he had had a glorious visit. The folks could plainly see that he had an exceptionally fine time with Old John, as he was in high glee, and dancing around the room and talking fast and loud.

When it came time to retire he suggested family prayer and after giving him ample time to pray, his wife and son retired. He sat there awhile until he thought his folks were asleep and then put out the light and kneeling down and quietly unlocked his valise. They heard a gurgle, gurgle, and then after a short while heard it again, after which he put Old John to bed, locked him up for the night and then retired.

The next night he retired, but soon arose saying, "I heard chicken thieves last night and I am going out to watch for them tonight". He did not take time to dress, except to put on his shoes and straw hat and out he went in his night clothes, not to look for chicken thieves, but for Old John, which he readily found in the bright moonlight, and then climed up on top of a high rail fence for a good sociable visit with him. Evidently the chicken thieves saw him sitting there and were scared at such a ghostly sight and fled, and the good old man climbed down and went to bed. The glass temple that had contained the spirit of Old John was discovered the next morning, nicely tucked away under an old shoe under the edge of a building, by two little milk maids. This happened in 1859 and was repeated many times as a joke by the different relatives and was the inspiration for the following poem by Minnie Nadine Webb, one of the relatives, and was published in the local paper at Lapel, Ind., on March 3, 1879:

GHOSTS

(Minnie Nading Webb)

"They tell me that ghosts are hideous
things,
All dressed in white, with fluttering
wings,
Just ready to grab you as you go
by,
Then waft as softly towards the
sky.

Now I've never been able to see one
yet
But the stories, I never can for-
get,
Of how they come in the silent
night,
All dressed in their filmy robes
of white.

I wonder if we'd speak to one,
If they'd give us time to answer
them,
Or if they'd take their flight alone,
To higher worlds to us unknown?

They say they've never been known
to talk,
While out on their mysterious
walk,
But just so silently glide along,
Without a word or single song.

So I am content to let them be,
For if I should happen one to see,
I know I'd run with all my might,
Until that ghost was out of sight".

It is only fair to say that he quit drinking and settled down on a little place near New Lisbon, Ind., and did well after he saw the error of his ways.

Aunt Emily.

Emily Goar White, daughter of Joseph Goar and Clarissa Pine Goar.

The following is a letter sent to Frank Fullerton to be read at the Goar Picnic, held at Northfield, Minn., Sunday July 19, 1931.

Elwood, Indiana, July 15, 1931.

1939949

Greetings to my relatives, one and all.
First of all, I am proud of the fruit of the old Family Tree.

There are only two limbs still clinging to the old Family Tree; sister Cassie and myself and I hope that she is one of your number today. The infirmities of old prevent me from being with you today, but it does not prevent my thoughts from being with you, in my mind, holding the Goar Banner in midair, with the four outstanding principles of discipline, as required by our parents, written in gold thereon: Obedience; Truthfulness; Honesty; Industry. Under this banner the family of eight boys and seven girls were raised. Quarreling or contention among the children was not tolerated. Our parent's word was law.

As part of you know, the Goars were noted for practical jokes and playing pranks on one another. I think that they learned to substitute these things in place of contention.

Just to fill in, I will tell something on myself. When I would get peeved at my mother, this is what I would do. Draw a picture in your mind of a little dark haired, dark eyed girl, darting out of the south door of the log cabin, running around to the west end and huddling up in the corner of the stick and clay chimney, making all kinds of faces at my mother. After wreaking out my vengeance in this manner I felt that the battle was fought and the victory won, and I would go back in the cabin as docile as a lamb.

Our parents and family of eight children moved to the Tipton Co. home in Ind. from Hamilton Co. Ind., either the latter part of 1843 or the spring of 1844. Father broke most all of the 160 A. farm with oxen. He was a successful farmer and was also actively engaged in politics. He held several Township and County offices and was later elected Representative of Tipton and Hamilton Counties in 1860. He and Silas Blount were elected the two first Associate Judges. The first session of court was held in Jesse Brown's log cabin in the south part of Tipton Co. Father married the first couple in the county, the contracting parties being Hickman Smiley and Elizabeth Mills, in August 1844.

To know our mother was to love her. She cultivated cheerfulness, patience and endurance. As some of you know, she was a mother in a thousand. This, with the kodak picture and the printed clipping is my contribution to the gathering. My mind will be with you on that day. God Bless you all.

From your loving Sister and Aunt,

Emily White.

2306 N. F. St., Elwood, Ind.

MUNICIPAL COURT OF MARION COUNTY
Room 2
DAN V. WHITE, Judge
Court House
INDIANAPOLIS

September 1, 1931.

Mr. Elmer Goar,
Harris Goar Co.,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Cousin Elmer:

Some time ago Mother wrote to me and told me that you wanted a history of my life. I confess to you now that that is one of the most difficult things in the world for me to write about.

I have had no unusual experiences in life and no particular outstanding success which would be of any interest to persons other than myself and family.

I was born in Tipton County, Indiana, near the town of Windfall, on April 2, 1883. I attended the rural school known as Hazel Dell and completed the eighth grade. Immediately thereafter I was attacked with asthma and suffered with it until the year 1908, which precluded my going farther in school work.

In 1903, I went to the state of Colorado for my health and remained there for a period of about two years, during which time I drove a stage coach from the town of Placerville to the town of Norwood, a distance of some eighteen miles through the San Miguel Canyon.

Having had better health during this period of time than I had since leaving grade school, I felt I had sufficiently recovered to return to my home in Indiana. However, upon my return, I developed the same difficulty and then for the first time I realized that it would be necessary for me to engage in something other than farm work. I made an effort to engage in railroad work but my health prevented, and it was at this time that through the influence of my father and mother, I decided to engage in the study of law.

I came to the City of Indianapolis in the year of 1907, entered the Indianapolis College of Law, which by the way was a night school. I secured employment as a collector for a large electrical concern at a very modest wage. By simple living and such money as Father and Mother were able to give me to pay my expenses, I graduated from this institution in 1909.

I practiced law in the City of Indianapolis until the out break of the world war, at which time I abandoned my law practice and engaged in government work for the Department of Labor, establishing employment offices in the State of Indiana.

At the close of the war, I was appointed by the Department of Labor to the position of Assistant Federal Director of Employment Service in the State of Indiana, which position I held for about one year. Subsequent to this employment I was engaged with the Lafayette Motors Company in the City of Indianapolis, as employment supervisor, which position I retained for two years. This company met with financial difficulties and moved from the city. It was then I made arrangements to reengage in the practice of law.

On the very day that I was casting about for an office in which to locate, a friend of mine met me on the street and told me that the newly elected Prosecutor of this County wanted me to act as his Deputy Prosecutor with the Grand Jury, which body meets during the entire year.

I accepted this position and continued in this place up until March 17, 1925, having made several ordinary and special investigations of crimes in this county.

On the date above mentioned, I was appointed as special judge to preside over a city court. This position I held until January 1, 1926, at which date I was appointed as Judge of the newly created Municipal Court of Marion County, to serve a term of three years.

At the close of this term I was reappointed by the Governor of the State of Indiana to serve as judge for a period of four years. My present appointment will expire the 31st day of December, 1932.

During my several years on the bench, I have served about four years of that time as judge of the Criminal Division, and handled in all approximately 100,000 criminal cases during that time.

For the last three years I have presided in the Civil Division of the Municipal Court, in which capacity I am now serving.

I am married and live at 32 North Arlington Avenue, in the city of Indianapolis. I have two sons, Don E. White and James R. White. I also have a grand-daughter, Donna Francine White, who by the way is the daughter of Don E. White.

I trust this is the information that you want, and if it will be of service to you, I will be fully repaid for my efforts.

Your cousin,

Dan V. White.

Copy of a newspaper clipping from the Indianapolis Star of Jan. 1st., 1929.

REAPPOINTED

DAN V. WHITE RETAINED FOR CITY BENCH

JUDGE OF MUNICIPAL COURT IS REAPPOINTED BY GOVERNOR JACKSON

Judge Dan V. White of Municipal court was reappointed for a term of four years by Governor Ed Jackson yesterday. His first term expired yesterday.

Judge White was appointed by Governor Jackson as one of the four Municipal court judges when the court was created in 1925. His appointive term was three years, the law creating the court providing that four judges should be appointed. one each for terms of one, two, three and four years.

For more than two and one-half years Judge White served in the criminal division of the court, located at police headquarters. He then was transferred to the civil branch in the Court House, having jurisdiction of civil cases in Municipal Court, Room 2.

SERVED AS RELIEF JUDGE

Before his appointment to the Municipal court bench Judge White was appointed by Governor Jackson as special relief judge serving a few months before the municipal court law became effective.

During the term of William P. Evans as prosecuting attorney, Judge White served as grand jury deputy prosecutor. He retained that office under William H. Remy, present prosecutor, until his appointment as special relief judge.

Judge White is the son of Aaron and Emily White and was born on a farm near Windfall, Tipton Co., Indiana, on April 2, 1833. His father died July 27, 1926, at their home in Elwood, Ind., where his mother still resides. He received his early education in the schools of that county. Afterward the family moved to Clark Co. In 1908 Judge White came to Indianapolis where he entered the old Indianapolis college of law. He was graduated in 1909 and entered the practice of law with James E. McDonald, Indianapolis attorney.

DIRECTED WAR WORK

During the world war Judge White relinquished his law practice and organized employment offices in Indiana, working under the War Department. He became assistant Federal director of employment, working under Hays Buskirk, director. Subsequently Judge White organized the employment department for the Lafayette Motors Corporation. It was after this work that he entered the prosecutor's office.

See Page 2.

Judge White is a member of the Scottish Rite, Irvington Masonic Lodge, Century Club, Loyal Order of Mosse, the Society of Indiana Pioneers, and the Irvington Republican Club. He has been a resident of Irvington several years, his home being 32 North Arlington Avenue.

He is married and has two children and one grandchild. He is a member of the Friends Church at Hazel Dell, Tipton County. His mother, Mrs. Emily M. White, lives at Elwood.

WELL DESERVED RECOGNITION

The reappointment of Judge Dan V. White to serve on the Marion County Municipal Bench will be approved and applauded by all who recognize the importance of having that court kept on a high plane and free from political considerations. Governor Jackson was besought to name others to the place. The position is one of honor and distinction to which any reputable attorney is justified in aspiring. It is not necessarily a reflection on any applicant that the Governor declined to replace a man who has made an exceptional record. Judge White was entitled to recognition, if merit is to count in the service of the public.

A referendum of the members of the Indianapolis bar showed a large majority in favor of continuing Judge White in office. He was also indorsed by the Young Lawyers Association, by the Central W. C. T. U. and by the Irvington Republican Club, all of which had been impressed by the way in which he has conducted the office since that court was created. Judge White has been fair and conscientious in the performance of his duties. The other aspirants might be as fair and efficient as he has been, but that would be no reason for making a change.

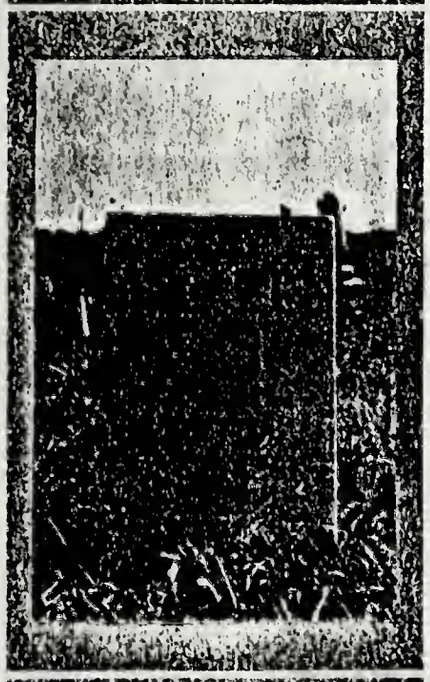
A judge on the municipal bench should be made to feel that his position is secure so long as he gives good service. Judge White, or any other good man in the municipal court, should be there for life, provided he deserves to be. The quickest way to weaken the respect of the people for that court and to ruin its influence would be to make the judgeships purely political plums. Governor Jackson has made all the appointments to the Municipal court since its organization in 1925 and is entitled to credit for the high regard in which its judges are held in this community.

Copy of old letter from Joseph Goar, furnished by Emily Goar White.—
Date estimated to be in 1887.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - -

My grandfather's name was Henry Gore, and of Scotch or Scotch Irish descent. He died in New Market, Va. in the Shenandoah Valley. He had been married twice and had by his first wife some four or five children: Isaac, John, and daughters, names of which and others of the family, I have forgotten. Isaac was a great fiddler and represented Shenandoah Co. for 17 years in succession. Our grandmother's maiden name was Catharine Keller, raised on Wheeling Creek, Va. She had four sons, Joseph, Robert, James my father, and Henry, and a daughter Nancy. My grandfather's name was Mat Farley, and Grandmother's maiden name was McMullen. They were of English descent. Their children's names were Elizabeth, she married Samuel Jarrel, my mother Sarah was the second child. Esther was next, she married John Abbott. The two next ones were sons, Mat and James. They married sisters by the name of Harvey. Then next a daughter, she married Joel Cook. The next a son John; he married Polly Crawford. Jane, the last, married Henry Goar, a son of Robert Goar, they had three children when he died, and then she married Wm. C. Goar.

Photo of EMILY (GOAR) WHITE standing between the headstones of James and Sarah (Farley) Gore in Cemetery near Ekin, Ind.



Headstone of JAMES GORE - GOAR - born Dec. 25, 1787. Died April 13, 1855. Located near Ekin, Ind.

Headstone of SARAH (FARLEY) GORE - GOAR - born Jan. 28, 1788. Died Dec. 3rd, 1862. Located near Ekin, Ind.

POEM BY CLARA WHITE NADING, DAUGHTER OF AARON AND EMILY WHITE.

This poem was recited by her eight year old daughter at the Old Settlers Picnic, near Goldsmith, Tipton Co., Ind., before a crowd of some 7000 people. When she came to the part about the shoes made in 1833, she held them up for the crowd to see.

Again we meet at Old Settlers' day,
We see the aged, the wrinkled and gray,
That were once tender babies plump and fair,
Cradled by mothers with most loving care.
Not cradled in cabs as babes are today,
With rubber-tired wheels and sunshades so gay,
But a hewed out sugar trough with rockers rough,
was the tender babe cradled on a puncheon floor rocked.

In Winter their bodies were warmly clad
With home spun flannel, some striped and some plaid,
But their tender feet no moccasins knew,
Twas a home spun stocking and a heavy calf shoe.
In 1833 my great grandfather dear
Had these shoes made to order,
That I have with me here.
Five of his children wore them long years ago,
They were well made shoes and broad at the toe.

I have outlined a picture of pioneer babes,
Imagine their hardships from youth to old age.
Their parents loved them and did all they could
To educate their children and furnish them food.
The dear aged people we see here today
And hundreds and hundreds that sleep 'neath the clay,
Have made this country so great and so grand
By clearing the forests and ditching the land.

Under the boughs of this leafy grove
We honor all fathers and mothers that's old;
We honor the soldier and his wife as well
For they endured hardships that tongue cannot tell.
The grand old flag that floats in the air
Tells us there's liberty, freedom and care;
It tells us the soldier, brave hearted and true,
Freed this grand country for me and for you.
Pioneer woodmen and soldiers in blue,
There's a crown of bright glory in heaven for you.

(Cont'd. on page 2.)

We thank thee Dear Saviour who has mercy and love
For creating such heroes in this beautiful world
With its high-topped mountains and valleys below,
With green leafy forests and rivers that flow,
With sweet little birds to sing in the trees,
and the Beautiful air we so sweetly breathe.
Dear heavenly Father, the Creator of all,
Bless these martyred heroes, remember us all,
Teach us the way more thoughtful to be,
True to our country and true to Thee,
Bless us and save us we ask again,
And we'll give Thee thy glory forever, Amen

POEM BY MINNIE NADING WEBB, DAUGHTER OF CLARA WHITE NADING.

NATURE

(Minnie Nading Webb)

What can mother nature mean to you,
With the morning breeze and the
glistening dew,
The daisies nodding here and there,
And roses scattered everywhere?

We welcome glorious days of spring
When beauty shines from everything.
The grass and flowers come peeping through,
And puts new life in me and you.

The birds in the tree-tops chatter and sing,
And make the woodland fairly ring
With music not played nor sung by note,
But just poured out from a silv'ry throat.

The days of spring cannot last long,
But they make us happy and full of song.
We just bubble over with joy and glee
Of having the privilege to see and be.

Now, we are content for spring to stay,
But we know that she must hasten away,
For summer is coming to hold full sway,
For many a long, hot, sunny day.

The flowers will bloom and the gardens grow,
And the hay will soon be ready to mow,
The golden grain will be ready to reap
And the harvesting then will be complete.

Then Autumn appears upon the scene
And seems to spoil the beauty of spring.
The grass and flowers turn to brown
And the leaves come tumbling to the ground.

Then Winter comes with it's ice and snow,
And the cold winds 'round the corners blow.
The world looks cold and gray and drear,
But just the same we're glad we're here,

POEM BY MINNIE NADING WEBB, DAUGHTER OF CLARA WHITE NADING.

LAPEL, INDIANA,
Thursday, May 29, 1924.

MEMORIAL DAY

(Minnie Nading Webb)

Memorial Day comes once each year,
It brings a sigh,--perhaps a tear,
Sad memories wake within our heart
Of those with whom we've had to part.

We wend our way, by memories led,
To the silent city of the dead,
Bright flowers we strew around the tomb,
To drive away the dreary gloom.

We place the lily and the rose,
For those who in their last repose,
A tribute of respect we pay,
By placing flowers upon the grave.

We pause beside the unnamed grave,
For here a flag is seen to wave,
It tells a story all it's own,
Our country's dead--unknown.

The emblem ripples with the breeze
And through the branches of the trees,
It seems to whisper, soft and low,
These simple words--Our Hero.

POEM BY MINNIE NADING WEBB, DAUGHTER OF CLARA WHITE NADING.

WHY WORRY?

Why fold your hands, and sit and sigh,
Because your taxes are so high,
Why draw your face all up and frown
And make the world seem upside down?
Have you forgot the farm you own
Also the money you have to loan,
Havn't you got cattle and horses and sheep,
And cribs of corn and bins of wheat?

You like to travel the good highways
In your automobile on sunshiny days,
You like to have the drains put through,
That will drain your land and benefit you.
You seem to think that all these things
Can be built without money, ways or means,
You just forget that it is fair,
For you to have to pay your share.

But let me tell you my fellow-man,
You'll have to lend a helping hand,
You'll have to pay for all you own
As long as you live and need a home.
So just brace up and wear a smile
And you'll feel so much better after awhile,
That you'll forget to fret and sigh
Because your taxes are so high.

OUR PIONEER EXPERIENCES

As I stated in Father's obituary, he settled on a raw piece of land in Minn. He built a two room house and later built a summer kitchen. They had the very simplest of household goods.

Father and a neighbor, Wm. Habein, ran a power threshing machine in the early days and was gone from home all Fall and said the wolves would howl, in the night close by.

They let their cow run on the prairie and would not always come home to be milked. My mother or father would have to go and find her and would lead me and carry my brother and drive her home. We lived in this little home for a number of years. Father bought another piece of land, set out groves and orchard, built a new house and other farm buildings and saw this country develop into a rich, prosperous country with better homes, roads, schools, churches, telephones, etc.

He and mother decided to retire, so rented the farm to my oldest brother and moved to Waterville on a little farm of five and one-half acres, where they could keep two cows, chickens, and a few hogs, and to spend the remainder of their days in comfort and peace. They lived there five years, but father got the Western fever and wanted to go West. We didn't all approve of it, thinking it too great a sacrifice for he and mother to make. He was determined to go, so he sold the old farm but kept their town property. The Government threw open for settlement Indian land in Northwestern S. D., so he and two brothers filed on three quarters of raw prairie land, all joining. I filed on 120 acres joining in September.

Passed homestead laws to file on additional quarters, and again 640 acre law passed, so we homesteaded 1880 acres, price ranging from $1.25 to $3.50 an acre, intersected with creeks, good places for stock to drink. We named it "Twin Creek Ranch".

In April 1911 father, Chas. R. and Elmer, and a boy friend, John Hoban, shipped two car loads of stock, farm machinery, feed and provisions, 80 chickens and just household goods enough to get along with. Isabel was the shipping point at the end of the branch line from main road of the Chicago & Milwaukee Railroad, running through Mobridge, S. D. to the Pacific Coast. Isabel sprung up like magic. Had 7 lumber yards and other places of business to take care of the heavy immigration from several states of the Union, especially from the East. People in all vocations of life, some just for speculation and others to establish homes.

We were called "Tenderfeet" by the old ranchers or squatters. Father and the boys moved to homesteads which were 20 miles from Isabel and lived in a tent until they built shacks on their claims. Mother and I arrived by train June 9, 1911, on a very hot day. The wind blew a gale. We had a Western sand storm which was a new experience to us, so we had a lot of South Dakota real estate on us when we arrived. The folks were not there to meet us. We went to a hotel, ordered a room, changed our personal appearance and had our dinner. Accommodations and hospitality fine for a new country, but we wasn't very favorably impressed with the country. It was very dry and the grass was brown.

Mother said, "we will go out to the homesteads, but don't think we will stay." We were disappointed and blue. Charlie drove in the 10th with the wagon and father told him he had "better buy some green goggles for Ma and Clara to wear so the country will look green". In driving along we heard something rattle and saw a rattle snake crawling across the trail. The hind wheel of the wagon killed him.

As we got near home father and Elmer were waiting to welcome us, Elmer waving the dish cloth as he was chief cook and bottle washer and glad the cooks were coming. Mother had a very bad spell and we had to carry her in and lay her on the bed. We thought she was dying and she thought so too, for she said "be good to Clara". We were all badly frightened. I never saw my father's spirits so crushed. She rallied in a short time as we were doing all we knew to relieve her.

The prospect, looked very bad, as it was so dry we couldn't put in a garden or crop, but we came to make a home and we had to look our problem square in the face, determined to try to win.

The boys and father dug a well by hand 44 feet deep and curbed it up with lumber. It was fine water and soft. Many a weary traveler stopped and got a drink, and the latch string of hospitality to worthy ones hung on my parent's door, and many found shelter and we gave them meals.

It rained the 3rd day of August, 1911, almost a cloud burst. The boys broke ground for us and others and put up a big stack of dry prairie hay, bought a ton of shipped in alfalfa for a big price, as we had to have feed for our stock. The nature of the native grass in that country is that it cures on the ground and is very nutritious. When there is no snow, stock can graze all winter.

There was a big coal mine north of us and all the settlers in the first years mined their own coal and the boys hauled home a big supply. We built a chicken coop out of sod, also cow barn and sheep shed. Timber from nine miles away was cut into poles and we built a framework of poles and laid sod in tiers up against poles. We covered the cow barn and sheep shed roof with coarse hay, but roof of coal house, chicken coop and machine shed was made out of lumber, sodded shacks half way to make them warmer, as they were not plastered.

On the 8th of October, a beautiful day, Mother, the boys and I picked up seven hay rack loads of wood and brush the beavers had cut down along the creeks. We had a nice supply of dry kindling. The next day was a blizzard. It was a cold winter with lots of snow. Trains couldn't get through and we did not get any mail for six weeks. We read the Bible, Sears-Roebuck Catalogue, and referred to the Almanac several times. We certainly did appreciate those letters and the mail, also a barrel of vegetables sent by my brother and wife from Minnesota, cabbage, beets, etc, never tasted so good to us as these.

Well, the crop was not very good the second year and we didn't thresh but put it up for feed. Father decided we would go into the livestock business, so bought some cattle from settlers who got discouraged and quit and went back home. Father wasn't familiar with the sheep raising but bought 200 ewes, said he would "begin small, learn the biz and work up and build up."

So we had a herd of 2000 lambs and ewes, and continued in the business 13 years, then sold and bought more cattle and milked a number of cows and farmed heavier.

In the first years when we took care of the sheep ourselves our men were busy with other work or helping fight prairie fires, as there was a penalty of a fifty dollar fine if they did not go. I would take the dog and walk several miles in a day and herd the sheep, carrying a heavy cane on the lookout for rattle snakes, but I never encountered one.

There was cactus and I would step on them if ever so careful. I had to sit down several times and take my shoe and stocking off and pull the thorns out of my feet. I got around this problem by wearing boys heavy shoes. We always carried a lantern when we stepped out at night, as the boys killed three or four rattle snakes close by and in the fields some were found five feet long.

We built and improved more buildings. The boys married and built good homes of their own. We raised our first good crop in 1915. Those first years were filled with hardships. Dakota blizzards are fierce. It was 54 degrees below zero for two days one winter, and our shacks just boomed and cracked, and we sat with our heavy overcoats and cloaks on by a big fire to keep warm. Part of our buildings were hit three times by a cyclone and demolished but rebuilt. The crops were damaged by hail and dry weather and we fought big prairie fires. Had a siege of smallpox and my brother Elmer's wife underwent a major operation and died, and we have lost our father.

We have fought our adversities and hardships and enjoyed a measure of prosperity and happiness. Two bad, dry years have hit us and this depression, but we are trusting times will change. With enduring courage and faith in a merciful God, we helped blaze the trail of the last West. These lines, author unknown, I believe are fitting for the ending of this story:

Jesus is the Rock of Ages
And if he is our defense,
Storms and waves of pain and sorrow
Never more can drive us hence.
Safe whatever betide,
Trusting in so strong a guide.

As the little limpet shell
Firmly to the rock adheres,
Heeding not the billows round it,
And no angry tempest fears.
May we ever cling to Thee,
Mighty Rock on life's rough sea.

Washed in Jesus's precious blood,
Clothed in his spotless dress;
Singing as we journey on,
Christ's our rock, our righteousness -
Oh, how happy shall we be,
Loved and guided, Lord by Thee.

Mrs. Clara Swift Nading.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN.

WILLIAM HENRY GOAR AND LOVINA B. DILLING

AND

DESCENDANTS.

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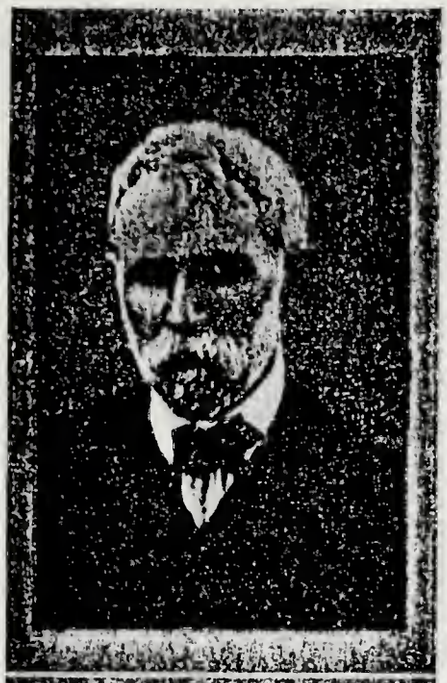

WILLIAM HENRY GOAR, son of Joseph and Clarissa Goar, was born in Tipton County, Indiana, on March 31, 1849; died on March 12, 1914, in New Castle, Indiana.

In his young manhood he married Lovina Dilling, to whom were born seven children, viz; Sarah Alice, Joseph Clinton, Edna May, Clara Lucinda, Henry Franklin, Henrietta B. and Ida Ellen. He was a farmer in Indiana, Minnesota and Iowa, and also engaged in the mercantile business in Van Meter, Iowa, for several years, which he discontinued on account of poor health. After his wife died he moved to San Bernardino, California in 1893. He later returned to Indiana and married Mrs. Emily McIntyre, who survived him, no children being born of this union. He was greatly attached to his violin and loved to play the old time music.

LOVINA B. DILLING GOAR, born December 27, 1855, and was married to William Henry Goar in 1875; died July 15, 1891 in Dallas County, Iowa, while living on their farm four miles northwest of Van Meter, Iowa, and was laid to rest in the Otterman Cemetery. She was a kind and loving mother and was devoted to her home and children. A trip to "Aunt Viney's" was a big event for her nieces and nephews as she saw that they had a good time and no lack of entertainment. She was only 36 years of age when she passed away and her death was mourned by all. The author never passes the old farm home without fond remembrances of "Aunt Viney" and the happy days of boyhood while under her roof.

JOSEPH CLINTON GOAR, son of William Henry and Lovina B. Dilling Goar, was born March 3, 1877, in Cambridge City, Henry County, Indiana. Married to Estella Maud Shaw on August 20, 1902. Three children were born of this union, Harold Clinton, Marjorie Estella and Edna Elizabeth. His early life was spent on the farm and when about 17 years of age he moved to San Bernardino, California, with his father, where he later learned the trade of meat cutter and had charge of the meat department of several of the largest markets in Los Angeles, where he now resides. He is a lovable character with a rare sense of humor and a depression proof smile that wins and holds his trade.

ESTELLA MAUD (SHAW) GOAR, wife of Joseph Clinton Goar, was born in Union, Province of Ontario, Canada. Her early life was spent on her father's farm near Dresden and she attended the public schools in Canada and Detroit, Mich. She moved to California with her parents in 1900, locating in San Bernardino, where she met Joseph Clinton Goar. They were married in San Diego, Cal. on Aug. 20, 1902. Lived in San Bernardino and Monrovia for several years and then moved to Los Angeles, where they now reside.

HAROLD CLINTON GOAR, son of Joseph C. and Estella M. (Shaw) Goar, was born in San Bernardino, Cal. on June 28, 1903. He attended the grade schools in San Bernardino and Monrovia and moved to Los Angeles with his parents where he attended Junior High School and Manual High School. He secured a position with the Security National Bank in Los Angeles, Cal. in 1921 and received seven promotions in three years and was rapidly forging ahead in his chosen line of work when his health failed and he was compelled to resign. He went to Arizona and tried outside work to regain his health, but to no avail. He died at home on April 28, 1925, and was buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Glendale, Calif.

MARJORIE ESTELLE GOAR, daughter of Joseph C. and Estella M. (Shaw) Goar, was born in San Bernardino, Cal. on Nov. 29, 1905. She attended the grade schools in San Bernardino and Monrovia and also the Junior High School in Los Angeles. She engaged in telephone work in Los Angeles in 1925 and is still employed in this line of work.

SARAH ALICE GOAR SMITHSON, daughter of William Henry and Lovina Dilling Goar, was born Jan. 7th., 1879 in Henry Co., Ind. Her early life was spent on her father's farm in Chippewa Co., Minn., until they moved to Van Meter, Iowa, in 1884, where her father engaged in the mercantile business for several years. He sold out his business and bought a farm four miles northwest of Van Meter, Iowa. His health failed him, and after the death of his wife, he moved to San Bernardino, Cal. with his family. Alice attended the Public Schools and afterwards took a course and graduated from a Business College. She met Adolphus H. Smithson and was married on Dec. 23, 1903. One child was born, Helen Goar Smithson. They are now living near Holtville, Cal. and have a registered Holstein Dairy farm.

HELEN GOAR SMITHSON KENT, daughter of Adolphus H. and Sarah Alice Goar Smithson, was born Feb. 4th, 1906 in San Bernardino, Cal. Moved with her parents to Holtville, Imperial Co., Cal. in 1910 where she attended the Public Schools and was graduated from the Holtville Union High School in 1923. She received an A. B. Degree in religious ebucation from the California Christian College in Los Angeles, Cal. She married Wallace Nelson Kent in 1927. Mr. Kent is a teacher of mathematics in the High Schools of San Bernardino, Cal., where they reside. They have one daughter, Barbara Helen, born on May 28, 1928, in Des Moines, Iowa.

HENRY FRANKLIN GOAR, son of William Henry and Lovina Dilling Goar, was born May 16, 1883 in Chippewa Co. Minn. He attended the Public School in Iowa and Cal. and later learned the trade of a Tailor. After working in various shops in Cal. he owned a shop of his own. He later engaged in other lines of business and departed this life on Nov. 6th, 1928 and is buried in the Blythe Cemetery in Blythe, Cal.

EDNA MAY GOAR, daughter of William Henry and Lovina Dilling Goar, was born on Aug. 15th., 1880 in Chippewa Co. Minn. She moved with her parents to Iowa and then to California where she died shortly after on Nov. 10th, 1896, and is buried in Pioneer Cemetery in San Bernardino, Cal.

CLARA LUCINDA GOAR, daughter of William Henry and Lovina Dilling Goar, was born March 12, 1886, in Dallas Co. Iowa. She moved to Cal. with her folks and died shortly after, on Nov. 17, 1896 and is buried in Pioneer Cemetery in San Bernardino, Cal.

HENRIETTA B. AND IDA ELLEN GOAR, daughters of William Henry and Lovina Dilling Goar died while quite young. Henrietta B. was born March 19, 1888 and died April 17th, 1890. Ida Ellen was born August 26, 1890 and died April 22, 1893.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN.

MATTHEW ALEXANDER GOAR

AND

DESCENDANTS.

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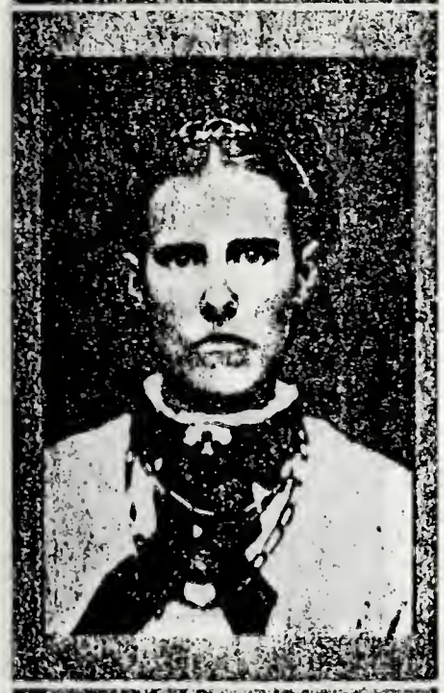
MATTHEW A. GOAR, son of Joseph Goar and Clarissa Goar; born Sept. 1, 1851, in Tipton County, Indiana; married in Feb. 1875 to Ada O. Fullerton, who died Aug. 3, 1880. They had two children, Alice Gertrude and Elfred Edgar. After the death of his wife he left the farm in Minn. and moved to Van Meter, Iowa, where he was in the employ of his brothers Eli and Benj. F. who operated a store known as Goar Bros. He met his second wife, Miss Hattie Moses, a niece of the M. E. Minister, Rev. Lampman, and they were married in 1885. Three daughters were born, Letha Alta, Mary Dora and Esther. He moved to California about 1894 and died on Feb. 2, 1922. Death caused by a fall from a tree he was pruning. While in California he was engaged in landscape gardening and took contracts for fruit and olive picking and curing. He lived in Bakersfield, California, about 20 years before his death.

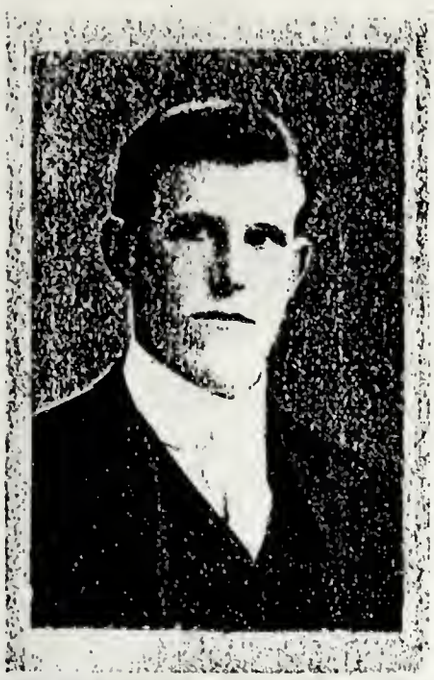


ADA O. FULLERTON GOAR, daughter of James Edward Fullerton and Celia Ann Fullerton; born April 21, 1852; married Matthew A. Goar in February 1875; died August 3, 1880; buried in Morristown, Minnesota.

Children: Alice Gertrude and Elfred Edgar.

HATTIE MOSES GOAR; born November 22, 1857; married to Matthew A. Goar in 1885 in Van Meter, Iowa; died October 20, 1929 in Bakersfield, California.

Three children were born: Letha Alta, Mary Dora and Esther.



ELFRED EDGAR GOAR, son of Matt A. and Ada O. (Fullerton) Goar, was born June 18, 1878, on a farm near Morristown, Minn. His early life was spent on his father's farm and attending the country school in the neighborhood. Lived in Van Meter, Iowa, a few years and moved to California in 1895 with his parents. He was married in 1903 and has two grown sons, Fred and Cecil, and a daughter, Jacquelin. He was foreman in a planing mill in San Bernardino, Cal. for a number of years, but is now in the employ of an oil company in the Santa Fe Springs District near Norwalk, Cal. His residence address is 2758 Lakeland Road, Norwalk, Cal.

ALICE GERTRUDE (GOAR) DE PRIEST, daughter of Matthew A. and Ada O. (Fullerton) Goar, was born July 30, 1876, near Morristown, Minn. At the age of four, her mother died and her aunt, Clarissa Catherine Goar, took care of her and her brother Elfred, until her father married again. Lived in Van Meter, Iowa, a few years, then moved back to the home of her grandfather Joseph Goar, near Morristown, Minn.

In 1895 she went to San Bernardino, Cal. with her parents. She married W. E. DePriest, and now resides at 448 South Bright, Whittier, Cal.

She has one daughter, Alma Gertrude.

LETHA ALTA (GOAR) BROCKMEYER, daughter of Matt A. and Hattie (Moses) Goar, was born June 6, 1889, near Morristown, Minn. Married to John W. Brockmeyer. No children were born.

She is a home lover and lover of nature, and desires the quietness of her home more than an active life.

Now living at 2509 H. Street, Bakersfield, Cal.

EDNA ELIZABETH GOAR, daughter of Joseph C. and Estella M. (Shaw) Goar, was born in Monrovia, Cal. on Aug. 5, 1912. She attended the grade schools, Junior High School and Manual Arts High School, and had to discontinue the latter on account of poor health. After two years of recuperation, she attended the Glendale Business College, taking a course in stenography and typewriting, in which line of work she is still engaged. She is residing with her parents at 4149 Third Avenue, Los Angeles, California.

LEROY GOAR, son of Joseph Jefferson and Lavina Moon (Fisher) Goar, was born November 1, 1880, on a farm near Montevideo, Minn. Married June 7, 1905, to Bertha Estelle Dilley of Northfield, Minn. One child was born, Mary Lou, on July 8, 1915.

He graduated from the Montevideo High School and later studied voice in St Paul. Has a fine baritone voice and also plays the flute in an orchestra.

He is now engaged in the mercantile business and is manager of the Gates Dry Goods Co's Ladies Ready-to-Wear Department.

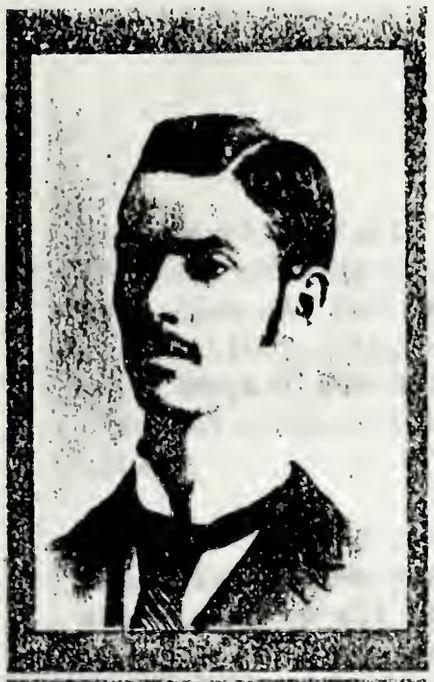
BERTHA ESTELLE (DILLEY) GOAR, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dilley, was born Dec. 30, 1878, in Dakota Co., Minn. Married June 7, 1905, to LeRoy Goar.

Educated in the schools of Northfield, Minn. She was a business woman before her marriage and has been associated in business with her husband since that time. She is home loving and devoted to her family. A member of the Congregational Church and active in church work.

She is a descendant of Commodore Perry and is eligible to the D. A. R.

MARY LOU GOAR, daughter of LeRoy and Bertha E. (Dilly) Goar, was born July 8, 1915, in Montevideo, Minn.

She is a junior in the Montevideo High School at this time. Active in all the sports and in the music of the school - and a good student.



FRED W. PALMER, son of Jesse Jay Palmer and Sarah Ann (Johnson) Palmer, was born August 5, 1869, at Plymouth, Ohio. His parents came from England. He was married June 21, 1893, to Clara B. Fullerton, Morristown, Minn. Two children were born: Dean F. and Donovan E.

His father was a merchant and farmer and moved near Granite Falls, Minn. in 1874. After finishing school he was employed by the First National Bank of Montevideo, Minn. and was there eighteen years as Assistant Cashier. In 1908 the family moved to Upland, Calif., where they still reside. He is in the real estate and insurance business in Upland.

CLARA B. (FULLERTON) PALMER, daughter of Benjamin Fullerton and Martha Jane (Goar-Batterton) Fullerton, was born Nov. 20, 1871, in Chippewa Co., Minn. Married Fred W. Palmer June 21, 1893, Morristown, Minn.

She graduated from the Montevideo, Minn. High School in 1891, and taught school for two years before her marriage. Living in Upland, California.

DONOVAN ELLIOTT PALMER, son of Fred W. and Clara B. (Fullerton) Palmer, was born on Aug. 23, 1897, in Montevideo, Minn.

He graduated from the Chaffey Union High School in Ontario, California, on June 13, 1916, and later attended Leland Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif., and graduated in March 1922. He was married to Doris Gathercoal on Sept. 2, 1925, in Wilmette, Ill. Two children were born in Upland, California: Barbara Jane, born June 10, 1926, and Doris Margaret on June 16, 1930. His present occupation is real estate and insurance.

OBITUARY OF LADOSCA CAROLINE (GOAR) KELLY.

Mrs. Caroline Kelly died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. McClellan Thursday morning after a lingering sickness of more than two years. During this time she had been confined to her bed and though a great sufferer, never lost faith in Him, who cares for the widow and the orphan. Her trials were most unusual but under all the frowns of fortune she possessed the same pleasant disposition that was so characteristic of her while enjoying good health.

She came to this city with her husband and family in 1875 and with the exception of two years made her home here. She was well and most favorably known by all the early settlers of the city and now that she is gone they remember her with the most kindest remembrance.

Miss Caroline Goar was born in Tipton, Henry County, Indiana, May 19, 1845, and died in this city at the age of 63 years, 5 months and 20 days. She was of a family of fifteen children, nine of whom are now living. She was united in marriage to J. H. Kelly in 1872 at Morristown, Minn. To this union were born four children, one son and three daughters.

During the two years the family made its home in Arkansas the son died and shortly after their return to this city the oldest daughter, Miss Ella, passed away. While in the south, Mr. Kelly lost his health and never regained it, though he was able to be around for several years after returning to this city. After a protracted illness from dropsy he died at his home in this city, Sept. 10, 1904. The mother then made her home with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McClellan. The two surviving children, Mrs. McClellan and Mrs. Ruddy of this city were at the funeral.

Rev. Campbell of the Baptist church preached the funeral service and paid a very deserving tribute to the kind Christian mother. He said: "The deceased lived a good life, she was kind and attentive to all she knew, especially to those in sickness and distress. She was a woman of remarkable patience and fully submissive to her lot. During her last sickness she was confined to her bed for about two years during which time she was a great sufferer, she had a smile for her friends and did not complain. She was a Christian woman in the true sense of the word and never was more happy than when the Bible was being read to her.

Her daughter, Mrs. J. H. McClellan, has been a kind and tender nurse to her during all these long months of her waiting for the final summons. Never growing weary but always ready to administer to her comfort in every way possible. Mrs. McClellan and her husband have done well their part in caring for one who during the past two years has been a helpless invalid. The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of their many friends in Carroll.

LODASCA CAROLINE (GOAR) KELLY.

She was married to John Kelly on April 1, 1872, in Minn., where they made their home on a farm near Morristown for a few years. They moved to Carroll, Iowa, where they lived for several years and then traded their property for a tract of land in Arkansas. The new home was a rude cabin without windows, and the only light that entered was through the door and a hole for the stovepipe in the roof. This place was in a wild section of the country at that time and the big woods came right close to the house. One Sunday afternoon their son Henry, then some 15 or 16 years of age, took the horses out in the woods to graze. He was gone so long that his mother became uneasy about him, so she took her little daughter Ella and went to hunt him. She soon became lost in the big woods and she and the little girl wandered about until the child became too tired to go any further. Darkness came on and she laid her down by a big tree and sat down and kept watch over her until daybreak. She soon heard the bark of a dog and then some chickens and she started in the direction of the sound and came to a house. The owner of the place, with several other men, had searched for her all night. They had arranged to fire a gun as a signal if she was found, and he did this accordingly, and the rest of the men came on in. They were found near the railroad, so a handcar was brought and they were taken to the nearest point home, on it.

Not long after that, their eldest daughter Lizzie went to town to do some trading and on her way home she was reading an account in a newspaper of a negro attacking a white woman. She thought she heard someone, so she stopped reading and looked around and saw no one, so she resumed her reading. Suddenly a young negro man seized her, but she screamed and fought him so hard that he became alarmed that she would be heard at a house not far distant and he released her and ran into the woods. In the meantime he had cut her with some sharp instrument on the face and neck in 17 places. She ran to the nearest house and told them she was nearly murdered, and after giving her such emergency treatment as they could, they took her to her home. The Sheriff was notified with all possible haste and he formed a posse of men and arrested every young negro man in the vicinity. They were stood in line and she identified the one who attacked her. The Sheriff offered her a revolver and told her to shoot him, but she would not do it. He then offered it to her father with the same request, and he also refused, saying that the law should take its course. The negro was sentenced to the penitentiary for life and died after serving two years. The girl was almost a nervous wreck for several years after this event.

Poor Caroline seemed to have been born with fate against her, for the next tragic episode in her life was the untimely death of her son, Henry, when about 17 years of age. He was helping to raise a log house and he was up on the house when a log rolled off, and he with it. He was so badly injured that he died within a few days.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN.

JOHN JESSE GOAR AND LIVA McKUNE

AND

DESCENDANTS.

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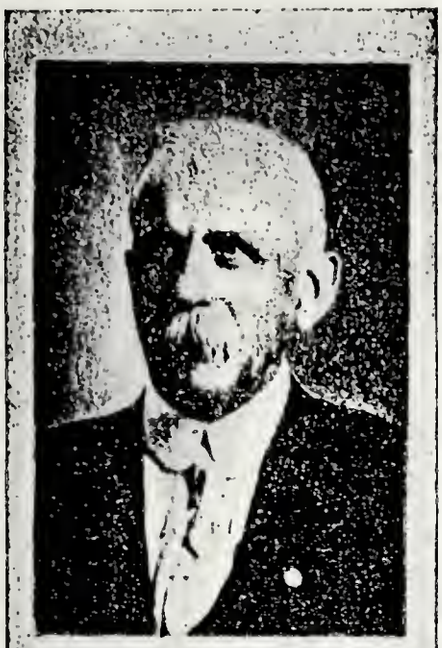

JOHN JESSE GOAR, son of Joseph Goar and Clarissa Goar; Born Nov. 14, 1854, in Tipton, Tipton County, Indiana; Married Feb. 27, 1875 to Liva McKune; died Feb. 27, 1925, buried in Morristown, Minn. cemetery. Children: Jesse Max, Walter V. and Grace M. He came to Minnesota from Indiana at the age of 14 years and engaged in farming until 33, when he left the farm and engaged in the life insurance business as salesman and also sold accident and health insurance in Minnesota and Washington. At one time was president of a health and accident insurance company and was later State Manager for a life insurance company. He retired at the age of 59. He was a genial, happy soul, made friends easily and never overlooked to play a joke on his brothers or friends. A lively entertainer and was much in demand as a whistler. Was engaged in organizing Fraternal Insurance Lodges and had a wonderful memory for names and faces, which served him well in this line of work.

LIVA MCKUNE GOAR, daughter of John S. and Elmira B. McKune; born March 4, 1848; married Feb. 27, 1875, to John Jesse Goar; living with her son Max and his wife in Minneapolis at this time, October 1931.

Children: Jesse Max, Walter V. and Grace M.

When first married, she and her husband lived on his father's farm near Morristown, Minn. She and her son Max and his wife visited with the author and family at their summer home in July of this year and she furnished a lot of information in the preparation of this book. We enjoyed hearing her tell the stories Clarissa Goar told of her childhood in Virginia and of her early married life and pioneering in Indiana and Minnesota.

JESSE MAX GOAR, son of John Jesse Goar and Liva McKune Goar; born July 1, 1883, in Montevideo, Chippeway Co., Minnesota; married October 11, 1910, to Edna S. Gibson.

There was one daughter born of this union by the name of Jean Aurilla.

Up to 24 years of age he attended school and later worked as a printer and editor. He discontinued this line of work and was engaged in the work of selling insurance in the states of Minnesota and Washington. He now has a general agency of his own in Minneapolis, Minn., where he now resides in the winter and spends the summer months at his home on a lake near Anoka, Minnesota.

GRACE MAUDE (GOAR) KIMBER, daughter of John Jesse and Liva (McKune) Goar, was born in 1876 near Morristown, Rice Co., Minn. Married Jan. 1, 1900, to George Kimber. Two children were born, Both Janice and Frances Loretto.

Prior to her marriage she attended school and later taught in different grade schools. From 1915 to 1931 she was engaged in Red Cross and social work, chiefly in Pennsylvania and Florida. During a large part of this time, she held official positions.

She is residing in Jacksonville, Fla. at present.

WALTER V. GOAR, son of John Jesse and Liva (McKune) Goar was born September 13, 1892, in Montivedeo, Minn. Married June 5, 1917 to Leah Kistler. Two children were born, Walter Vilroy and Nancy Lynn.

He attended school and was a traveling salesman until twenty-five years of age when he enlisted in the U. S. Army, 303 Field Hospital Corps, in the World War. He served one year in the U. S. and one year over-seas, attaining the rank of First Sergeant. He was not wounded and returned safely to the U. S.

He is engaged in the Real Estate and Insurance business in Los Angeles, Cal. and vicinity since 1918, and is now residing in Santa Monica, Cal. at 3010 Pico Blvd.

LEAH (KISTLER) GOAR, wife of Walter V. Goar. They were married June 5, 1917, at Camp Devons, Mass.

She was a graduate nurse from Indianapolis, Ind. when she met her husband who was in training for military service in the 303 Field Hospital Corps during the World War. He left six days later for France and was gone a year, while she continued in her profession until his return, when she met him in New York where they celebrated their first anniversary. They left on their wedding trip across the continent to Spokane, Washington, to visit his parents. At Pittsburg, Pa. his sister Grace joined them and at Minneapolis, Minn. his brother J. Max also joined the party, making a joyful homecoming for parents and children.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN.

FRED McKUNE AND CLARISSA CATHARINE GOAR AND DESCENDANTS.

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FRED MCKUNE, son of Capt. Lewis McKune and Laurette Corse McKune, was born in Illinois, Feb. 18, 1854, married Clarissa Catherine Goar July 4, 1883. Died June 14, 1904. Four children were born of this union: Lewis Fred, who died Dec. 3, 1891, Edna Lorena, Emery Frank and Olive Gladys. He was a farmer and also served as a County Commissioner. He was a member of the Congregational Church and was a man that stood for what was right. He was classed as a Republican but was not bound by party lines in his vote for whom he thought was right. His father was a captain in the First Minn. Reg. Vol. and was killed in the first battle of Bull Run, Va.

CLARISSA CATHARINE GOAR MCKUNE, daughter of Joseph and Clarissa Goar, was born April 8, 1858, in Tipton Co. Ind. Married Fred McKune July 4, 1883. She is the youngest of a family of fifteen children and is living in Akron, Colo. (1931). She managed the farm for six years after the death of her husband, held the family together and saw that they were well taken care of and well educated. She sold the farm in 1915 and realized an amount three times above the appraised value. She is a member of the Baptist Church and is loved and respected by her many friends and relatives. A staunch disciple and supporter of the teachings of her pioneer parents.

EMERY FRANK MCKUNE, son of Fred and Clarissa Catherine (Goar) McKune, was born in Morristown, Minn. July 11, 1888 and married Bernice Tuttle Slockett, April 9, 1919. They have three children, Barbara Janet, born March 19, 1922, Harold Lewis, born Feb. 13, 1923, Betty Ann, born Dec. 24, 1930. He has a high school education and has a degree of B. S. in Colorado Agricultural College and M. S. in Iowa State College. He is a Baptist and in politics, is a Republican. His occupation for the past ten years is that of Supervising Inspector, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, in charge of fruit and vegetable inspection in the States of Colorado, Wyoming and Nebraska.

GOAR FAMILY HOLD REUNION LAST WEEK FRIDAY

Reunion of Goar Family held at homes of Mrs. McKune and B. F. Fullerton last week.

A reunion of the Goar family took place June 13th, 1905, at the home of Mrs. C. C. McCune. There were thirty-six present, among whom were W. H. Goar, of San Bernardino, Cal. who had not seen his brothers and sisters for seventeen years; E. J. Goar of Van Meter, Iowa, whose wife died one year ago, and Mrs. Caroline Kelly of Carrol, Ia. who lost her husband last September.

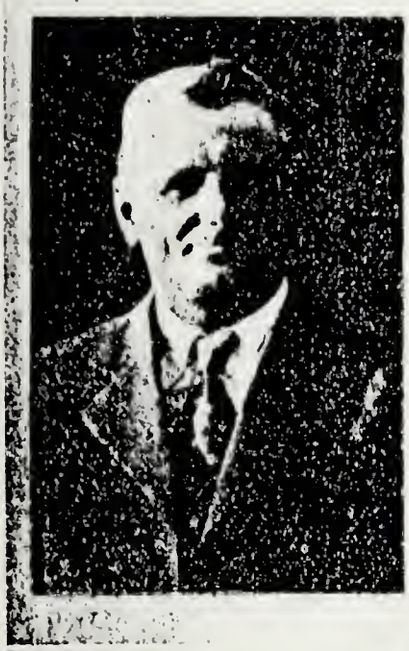
A second reunion was held at the home of B. F. Fullerton on June 16th, on which occasion an artist came out and took a picture of those present. There was considerable of both joy and sorrow at the reunions for though very happy to meet again the thought of parting was very sad.

Those of the family who were not able to attend the reunion were L. V. Goar of Ogden, Ia., Mrs. Nancy Paul, Lisbon, Ind., Mrs. Amanda Parker of Elwood, Ind., Emily White, of Windfall, Ind., John J. Goar of Montevideo, Minn., Matt A. Goar, Bakersfield, Cal., and B. F. Goar of Kansas City, Mo.

(Jeff and wife were here, the editor omitted it.)

BERNICE TUTTLE (SLOCKETT) MCKUNE, daughter of Frederick Slockett, was born September 20, 1898, at Fremont, Nebr. Married April 8, 1919, to Emery Frank McKune. For names of children refer to husband's data.

She graduated from High School and Colorado Agricultural College in Domestic Science. Belongs to the Kappa Delta Sorority and the Methodist Church.



FRED G. MITCHELL, son of John G. Mitchell was born December 9, 1886, in Rushmore, Minn. Married December 24, 1908, to Edna Lorena McKune. They have six sons. He has a High School and Business College education. Is a member of the United Presbyterian Church and the M. W. A. Occupation is ranching near Akron, Colorado.

EDNA LORENA (MCKUNE) MITCHELL, daughter of Fred and Clarissa Catherine (Goar) McKune, was born January 8, 1886, Morristown, Minn. Married Dec. 24, 1908, to Fred Gordon Mitchell. Children born: Gordon Fred, born May 2, 1910; Marvin Gaylord, born August 13, 1911; Donald Mitchell, born July 15, 1913; John Emery, born April 7, 1915; McKune Mitchell, born August 15, 1916; James Irvin, born March 11, 1918. She has a High School and Normal School education and taught in the public schools for several years. Belongs to the United Presbyterian Church and is a member of a Country Club. The family resides on a ranch near Akron, Colorado.

CHAPTER NINETEEN.

HENRY GOAR AND MARTHA ELLEN SMITH

AND

DESCENDANTS.

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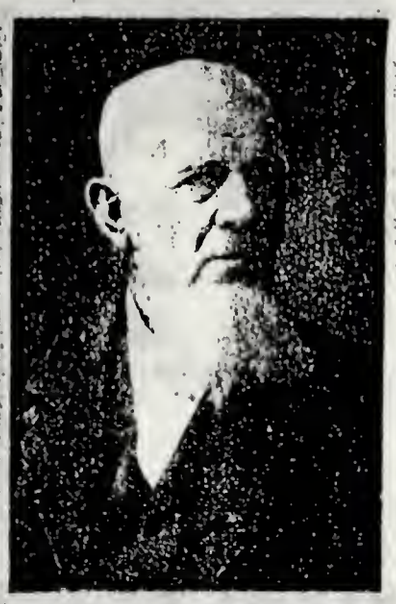


HENRY GOAR, son of James Goar and Sarah Farley Goar, was born November 16, 1821, in Monroe Co., Virginia; married May 27, 1844, to Martha Ellen Smith. Died Dec. 14, 1905, and is buried in the Goar Cemetery near Jackson, Tipton County, Indiana.

Thirteen children were born of this union. See obituary and copy of letters following for history of his life.

MARTHA ELLEN (SMITH) GOAR, daughter of Robert and Elizabeth Smith, was born June 21, 1828, in Mayesville, Ky. Married May 27, 1844 to Henry Goar. Died March 12, 1906.

See obituary and following letters for a more complete history of her life.

ISAAC NEWTON GOAR, son of Henry and Martha Ellen (Smith) Goar was born April 29, 1851, in Tipton County, Indiana. Married Oct. 25, 1874, to Mary Jane Thomas. Living in Rosenberg, Texas, at this time, December 1931.

Children: Oscar, Maud, Clarissa M. and Thomas H.

See following pages for history of his life.

MATT ALEXANDER GOAR, son of Henry and Martha E. (Smith) Goar, was born January 17, 1857, in Tipton County, Ind. Married August 28, 1877, to Alta Evans, Tipton, Ind., who died in 1880.

One child was born, Eva, on September 9, 1879. He afterwards married Mary Olsen. No children were born. He died Dec. 9, 1903, and is buried in Kennedy, Minn. See following pages for more complete history.

MARY (OLSEN) GOAR, second wife of Matt A. Goar. She was born in Sweden. No children were born of this union.

She and her husband were living in Kennedy, Minn, at the time of his death, December 9, 1903.

EVA GOAR LANE, daughter of Matt A. Goar and Alta Evans Goar, was born in Tipton County, Indiana, Sept. 9th, 1879. Her mother died when she was about eighteen months old. Before her death, Alta asked for her husband's mother, Martha E. Goar, and said she wanted to give her baby to her, and asked that she raise her as her own daughter. Eva grew to womanhood while living with her grandparents, Henry E. Goar and Martha E. Goar. She attended school and learned the duties of a home, as other girls of that time. She was married to Will Lane of Tipton, Indiana, March 16th, 1907. They have lived in Detroit, Michigan, many years. They own their home in Ferndale, Michigan. They have no children.

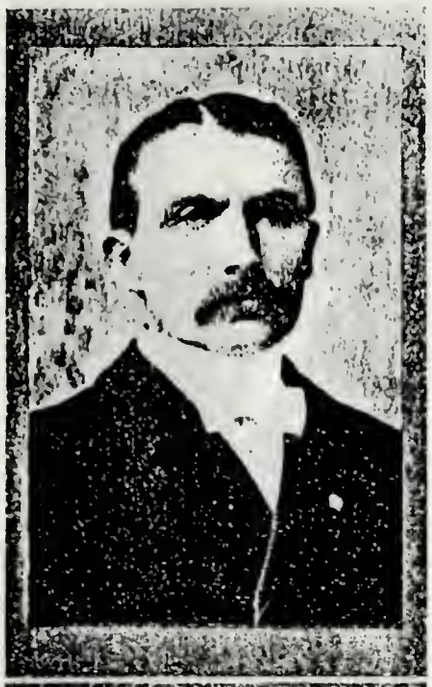
CLARISSA EMILY (GOAR) KLEYLA, daughter of Henry and Martha E. (Smith) Goar, was born June 2, 1863, Tipton Co. Ind. Married March 8, 1889, to John D. Kleyla. Three children were born, Mable (Breitweiser) Nov. 23, 1891, Oma (Smith) April 8, 1896, Clarence G. Jan. 4, 1898. She died May 27, 1911. Buried in Tipton, Indiana, cemetery.

She grew to womanhood on her father's farm and her early schooling was obtained at the Goar school. She also attended Central Normal College, Danville, Indiana, where she took a teacher's course. She returned home and taught at a number of different country district schools. She was so successful in her school work she was called to take charge of a country school where the preceding teachers had failed, owing to some few large boys, who had assumed the nature of "rough necks". The writer of this sketch was present when the first outbreak occurred. For a short time it looked very threatening for the teacher, as the large boy had an open knife which he threatened to use, but just as he was drawing back to strike, a well directed blow with a pointer across the eyes and face took all the fight out of the bully, and the teacher was master of the situation. The boy became as weak as a little child and thereafter was one of the best students in the school and a very devoted pupil to his teacher. She was afterwards asked by the parents to teach that school as long as she was teaching.

Shortly after her marriage they bought a farm adjoining her father's farm, where they lived for many years. She was an advocate of education and imparted her knowledge to her children, which was a great help to them in all their school work. She was the first president of the Tipton County Home Economic Association and continued an active member and worker in all community interests for the upbuilding and betterment, as long as her health permitted. She was a member of the Kemp M. E. Church of Tipton, Ind.

Dr. C. S. Goar
Indianapolis, Ind.

Feb. 17, 1932.



REV. MATTHEW T. MAZE was born November 16, 1857, on a farm near Lewisville, Henry Co., Ind. Married Sept. 7, 1881, to Nancy Catherine, (Katie) Goar. Three children were born of this union, Emery E., now in Seattle, Wash, Nellie M. (Broderson), now in Whiting, Ind., and Erle Wesley, born on the homestead farm in Nebraska and lived less than a year.

He and his wife are now living in Harrisburg, Pa.

See biographical sketch for more complete history.

NANCY CATHERINE "KATIE" GOAR, daughter of Henry and Martha Ellen (Smith) Goar, was born May 26, 1861, on a farm near Jackson, Tipton Co. Ind. She was the ninth child of a family of thirteen children.

See following pages for more complete history.

NELLIE MABLE (MAZE) BRODERSON, daughter of Matthew T. and Nancy C. (Goar) Maze, was born Nov. 21, 1889, Cozad, Neb. Married Nov. 25, 1914, to Henry J. Broderson in Lincoln, Neb.

Two children were born, Martha E. in Urbana, Ill. on Aug. 25, 1915, Margaret J. Dec. 17, 1920, in Whiting, Ind.

She graduated from High School and entered the University of Nebraska and graduated in 1914. Now living at 1941 Lincoln Avenue, Whiting, Ind.

CHARLES S. GOAR, son of Henry and Martha E. (Smith) Goar, was born August 17, 1865 in Tipton Co., Ind. Married March 8, 1891 to Virginia M. Hinkle. One son was born - Paul Churchill Goar, on March 30, 1892.

He has furnished much valuable information for this book and has collected the photographs and written the historical part of the Henry Goar Chapter.

He is an M. D. in Indianapolis, with offices at 740 Bankers Trust Building.

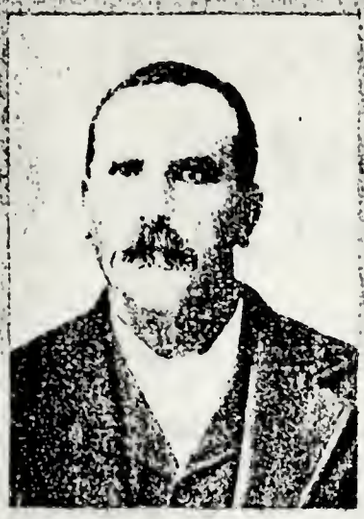
See following pages for more complete history.

VIRGINIA M. (HINKLE) GOAR, daughter of L. D. and Mary Hinkle was born June 5, 1869, on a farm near Goldsmith, Ind. Married March 8, 1891, to Dr. Chas. S. Goar, Goldsmith, Ind.

Her parents came from Virginia and located on a farm near Goldsmith, where she grew to womanhood, going to school and taking an active part in all the neighborhood activities, and is a member of the M. E. Church.

She is a great lover of music and her son, Paul Churchill Goar, has chosen that line for his life's work.

PAUL CHURCHILL GOAR, son of Charles S. and Virginia M. (Hinkle) Goar, was born March 30, 1892, in Goldsmith, Ind. He has had a studio in New York City for several years for teaching music. See following pages for more complete history.



CALEB R SMITH, husband of Sarah Elizabeth (Goar) Smith, was born April 14, 1857. Married Sarah E. Goar June 3, 1877. Six children were born.

Died March 9, 1909.

He was a native of Johnson County, Indiana.

SARAH ELIZABETH (GOAR) SMITH, daughter of Henry and Martha E. (Smith) Goar, was born Nov. 6, 1858, in Tipton Co. Ind. Married June 3, 1877, to Caleb R. Smith. Six children were born.

She died Sept. 11, 1919, and is buried in Normanda Cemetery near Goldsmith, Tipton Co. Ind.

See following pages for more complete history.

JOSEPH MELVIN GOAR, son of Henry and Martha E. (Smith) Goar, was born Feb. 15, 1869, in Ind. He was the twelfth child and eighth son born to his parents. He did not marry. Died June 21, 1896, after a short illness and was buried in the Goar cemetery, which was originally a part of the Goar farm where he spent his life.

He grew to manhood, spending his youth as his older brothers had done, working on the farm and going to the Goar school during the winter season. He was also a carpenter. He had told his parents that he would live with them and his death was a severe blow to them, as they had become to look upon him as their comfort and associate in their old age.

DEATH OF HENRY GOAR
(Dec. 14, 1905)

Another Old Pioneer Has Been Called to His Reward

On Thursday of last week, Henry Goar, who has resided near Jacksons, north of Tipton, for nearly one-half century, died of infirmities incident to old age. Mr. Goar was generally known throughout the county, and was noted for his sterling qualities, rugged honesty and pronounced political sentiments. He was always affable and jovial and had a plesant word and handshake for all.

The farm where he died was preempted from the government by Mr. Goar and he resided there for many years rearing a large family. The funeral services were conducted on Saturday by Rev. Tincum of Sharpsville, after which the remains were laid away to their last resting place at the Goar cemetery. A large crowd of people turned out and paid a fitting tribute of respect to one of Tipton county's grandest old men who had endured the hardships of life and aided in converting Tipton county from a wilderness and swamps to one of the most fertile and productive counties in Indiana. Mr. Goar is dead, but his memory will always be cherished by his friends and acquaintances.

Following is a short biography of the life of Mr. Goar. He was 84 years old when death came.

It was in 1839 when Henry Goar came to Tipton county. He was a strip of a boy and without those fixed habits and determination of purpose for which he afterwards became noted. Virginia was the state of his nativity, having been born in Monroe county of that state November 16, 1821. He came to Indiana with his parents in 1839, first settling in Henry county, but they did not tarry long there. One year later found them residents of this county, locating in the southeast corner of Jefferson township, near where the Union church now stands. When Henry reached his twenty-third year he concluded that he was old enough to manage a wife and he returned to Henry County for the purpose of getting married. He was married in that county and remained there two years before returning to Tipton county. This time he settled on the farm now owned by John Goodknight in Jefferson township.

Somehow or other he could not forsake Henry county and he made another trip to that part of the state, residing there about eighteen months, and then he came back to Tipton, settling on the farm which has been owned and occupied by him in the north part of this township.

THE GOAR SERVICES

Large Crowd Present Saturday at the Burial

The funeral services of the late Henry Goar were conducted by the Rev. Tinkum, of Sharpsville, at the home of the deceased. He used for his text a selection requested to be used by Father Goar. Eph. 2,8-9.

The Hopewell choir rendered the song service very beautifully, with Miss Goldie Smith as organist.

The deceased leaves a widow in very feeble health now past her three score and ten years. They have lived to enjoy each others companionship sixty-one years. Six children survive - twenty-seven grand children and eighteen great grand children.

The floral offerings contributed by the children being a pillow of roses and a sheaf of wheat.

The following gentlemen and lifelong admirers of the deceased were selected as pall bearers: Nathan Smith, John Grinstead, P. H. Mullarkey, Ira Vandevender, A. L. Bolton, Joseph Suttong.

The deceased was then escorted and peacefully laid away in his last resting place in the Goar cemetery near Jackson's at the setting of the sun on December 16th, 1905.

The deceased during his illness requested that his last will and testament be public read at his late home in connection with the funeral services. The request was promptly complied with.

The following relatives and friends from a distance were present - James M. Smith, brother of Mrs. Goar, Straughn, Ind. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith, brother, Indianapolis, Elmer Smith, nephew, Edgar, Ill., T. Farley, Noblesville, Ind. R. Fox, Noblesville, Ind. T. Small, Noblesville, Ind. Charles Farley, Atlanta, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun, Atlanta, the following from Tipton: Mrs. F. Waffler, Mr. and Mrs. William Young, Mrs. William Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. George Goar, J. N. Goar, J. Little, E. Mock, P. H. Mullarkey, M. A. Mullarkey, Mrs. M. A. Sheil, Mrs. R. Nash, Mrs. L. Seiss, Mrs. O. Seiss, Mrs. H. Felton, Mrs. L. J. Mahoney, the following from Ekin: J. Ross & Son, Mr. and Mrs T. Henry, Mrs. Manlove, William Smith, Mr. & Mrs. M. Jackson of Kempton, Mr. & Mrs. Dow Hinkle, Rome Hinkle, Mr. & Mrs. S. Vandevender of Goldsmith, the following from Sharpsville: Mr. & Mrs. L. Doty & Daughter, M. J. Mullarkey, Mrs. M. Hoffman, Mr. & Mrs. J. Grayson, W. Pratt, Mr. & Mrs. Berry Bouse, & Mr. & Mrs. A. Smitson, Newton Campbell, Normanda, Mr. & Mrs. A. White, Windfall, Mr. & Mrs. C. Smith of Windfall, Wilns Kendall, Decatur, Ind., E. Busche, Decater, Dr. C. S. Goar, Indianapolis, Mrs. M. T. Maize of Blue Springs, Neb., N. Cresswell, Clarkshill, Ind.

Owing to the vast concourse of people present there is a probability of several names of those from a distance being omitted through oversight, not intentionally.

His cousin was Mary E. Smith, a cousin of the late Mrs. Thomas Paul of this city. There was a peculiar incident in the life of Mr. and Mrs. Goar and Mr. and Mrs. Paul, and one which is perhaps not true to many other couples. Mr. and Mrs. Goar while single were attendants at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Paul and when the marriage of the former was solemnized the latter were present. Each couple attended the golden wedding of the other fifty years later.

There were fourteen children born to the venerable couple, six of whom are now living, two boys and four girls. Three of his boys have been honored with legislative offices. One was a Democrat, one a Populist, and one a Republican. All lived in different states. One resided in Minnesota, one in Nebraska and one in Indiana, the latter being the Hon. Dr. Goar.

When Henry Goar came to Tipton county, the forest was king, dense timbers abounding on every hand. Wild game was as plentiful almost as the leaves on the trees, turkey, deer and bear being very numerous, and while Mr. Goar was not noted as a nimrod his gun spoke death to many fowls and beasts. He also killed many coon and mink, as the pelts of these animals were the chief medium of exchange. Martin Kendall was his nearest neighbor then, as he was for years after, and these two veterans could recount the stories of many coon hunts on the darkest night in the calendar. Mr. Kendall enjoyed the distinction of owning one of the finest coon dogs in the settlement, and that favorite canine was always their companion.

The surviving children are I. N. Goar, Mary E. Ward and Katie Morgan, of Nebraska, Mrs. Cale Smith, of this county, Mrs. Emma Kleyla, of Tipton, and Dr. Goar of Indianapolis.

MARTHA GOAR DEAD
(March 1906)

The end came this morning at 10 o'clock

Aged Lady was one of the pioneers of the county

Mrs, Martha Goar, wife of the late Henry Goar, died at her home north of Tipton, this morning at 1 o'clock from the infirmities of old age, she having been dangerously ill the past three weeks, but for several months she had been in poor health.

Mrs Goar was a native of Kentucky, having been born at Mayesville, Ky., June 21, 1828, and when four years old she moved with her parents to Lewisville, Henry County. In Henry County she was married to the late Henry Goar, May 27, 1844, and five years later they moved to this county where they resided the remainder of their lives. Her husband died three months ago.

Mrs. Goar was one of the pioneer mothers of the county, there perhaps being no other women in the county who was better known by the older residents.

At the time of her death all the surviving children were present with the exception of I. N. Goar, Lodi, Neb. and Mrs. W. P. Maze of Blue Springs, Neb. They are expected to arrive here in time to attend the burial.

No definite arrangements have yet been made for the burial, but it is believed that it will be on Wednesday, the interment being at the Goar cemetery.

ISAAC NEWTON GOAR

ISAAC NEWTON GOAR, son of Henry and Martha E. Goar, was born April 29th, 1851. He was the fourth child and son of this family. He was born in Cicero Township, near Jackson Station, Tipton County, Indiana. He spent his early life as other boys of that age, working in the summer and going to school in the winter, after all the fall work was done. He attended school at the Goar school; this school was a country school of all grades. The Goar school house served as a community center for church, Sunday school and other activities.

He was growing up at the time the homestead was being changed from a forest to a cultivated farm. He helped to clear away the woodlands by splitting rails for fences and ditching the land, and was of material help to his father in changing this new farm into a well cultivated farm. He continued to work on his father's farm during the summer and fall seasons, going to school in the winter until he had reached the age of almost 21 years. In the year 1872 he attended a special school conducted by a well known educator, Alexander Hopkins. The school was conducted at Kokomo, Indiana; he attended it for a term of fifteen weeks. The following winter, the term of 1872-73, he taught school. After this term of school he returned to his father's farm where he continued farming. He married Mary Jane Thomas, a neighbor's daughter, October 25, 1874. His wife, Mary Jane Thomas, was born in Indiana, June 5th, 1853.

He bought one acre of ground from his parents, on which he built a home where he lived with his family, farming a portion of his father's farm, where he became known as one of the best farmers in the county. He attributes much of his success in life to the advice of his father and a kinsman, a near neighbor, Martin Kendall, who married a daughter of Elizabeth Goar Walker, Mrs. Kendall being a grand-daughter of James and Sally Farley Goar, of whom he says "a truer pioneer never made a home in the forest, he was a first class neighbor and citizen".

After investigating the west, I. N. Goar decided to move to Custer Co., Nebr. in 1883. This was an unsettled country. Here he began the life of an early settler. Near the farm where he first located is now the city of Callaway, which has come into existence many years after the first settlers. After many years of hardships and pioneering, -- such as few would endure today, he established himself as a farmer and stock raiser, and was successful in his efforts.

In 1894 he was elected a representative to the House of the Nebraska Legislature from Custer County. He was elected as representative of the Populist Party. After serving through the session of 1895, he returned to his farm. Here he continued until about 1910, when after disposing of his stock and much of his farm land he removed to Rosenberg, Texas. Here he built one of the most substantial homes in the town and continues to live in this home. Four children were born to I. N. and Mary J. Goar.

Oscar Goar was born October 17th, 1876. Maud Goar Mahoney was born February 13th, 1879. Clarissa Goar Lattin was born August 15th, 1881. Thomas H. Goar was born September 18,1885. I. N. Goar and wife believed in education, and made it possible that each of their children received high school and college education.

DR. CHARLES S. GOAR, 740 BANKERS TRUST BLDG., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

CHARLES S. GOAR, a son of Henry and Martha E. Goar, was born in Tipton County, August 17th, 1865. He was the seventh son, and the eleventh child, of this family. His early life was spent on the farm, attending school during the winter, at the Goar school, which was a country school of all grades. He worked on his father's farm during the summer. He afterwards attended high school at Sharpsville, Indiana. Following this he continued his studies at the Central Normal College, at Danville, Indiana, taking a teacher's course with a preparatory medical course.

He entered the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, at Indianapolis, Ind., which was merged at the time of the merging of the Medical Schools, and is now the Department of Medicine, at the Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana, graduating with the degree of Doctor of Medicine, on February 26th, 1888.

Following his graduation, he located at Kennedy, Kittson County, Minnesota, where he practiced medicine for one year, but found the climate too severe and returned to Indiana and located at Goldsmith, Tipton County, Indiana. Here he entered the practice of medicine. While living at Goldsmith he married Virginia M. Hinkle, daughter of L. D. and Mary E. Hinkle, of Goldsmith, Indiana, March 8th, 1891. To this union one son, Paul Churchill Goar, was born March 30th, 1892. The son resides in New York City, New York, and is a teacher of voice.

Dr. Goar continued to reside in Goldsmith, Indiana, where he was active in the practice of medicine until he removed, with his family, the last part of December 1898, to Indianapolis, Indiana. While living at Goldsmith he and his wife united with the Methodist church, and have remained members of that church ever since. In 1896 he was elected joint senator for Tipton and Hamilton counties, as a republican. He held the chairmanship of the committee on public health, for the session of 1897 and 1899, in which time the medical registration law was enacted. At the close of the session of 1899 he opened an office for the practice of his profession, in Indianapolis, Indiana, and has continued since that time, and is now located at 740 Bankers Trust Building.

Dr. Goar is a member of the Indianapolis Medical Society; the Indiana Medical Association, and the American Medical Association. He is a 32nd Degree Mason, belonging to the Scottish Rite, and the Shrine. In the new beautiful Scottish Rite Cathedral, he was one of the contributors in furnishing and equipping a room for the medical relief committee. To those who come after this period, they will find his name on a tablet of bronze, as one who not only was willing to give the service, but his means to help a worthy brother.

In 1926 he was admitted to membership in the Society of Indiana Pioneers. His grandfather, on his mother's side, Robert Smith, entering eighty acres in Henry County, Indiana, the 30th day of September 1830.

Copy of a letter written by Dr. C. S. Goar to Flossie Goar Cooper.

Indianapolis, Ind.
March 21st., 1925.

Mrs. Flossie Goar Cooper
Pineville, La.

Dear Cousin:

Sometime ago I wrote to my sister, Mrs. M. T. Maze, of Harrisburg, Pa. who had my Grandfather's, James Goar, family Bible, asking her to send it to me. I had not seen it since I was a boy. I was hoping to find the record of my Great Grandfather, Henry Goar, but was disappointed, as there was no record of him. I know that he was killed while sitting on a rock, on the bank of New River, W. Va., while whetting his hunting knife. He was only 35 years of age when he was killed. Sitting with him was Capt. Matthew Farley. As I remember, from a statement given to me orally by my father, they were brother's in law. My Great Grandfather had just remarked that he expected to take some Indian's scalp with that knife, when there was a crack of a gun and he fell over dead. Capt. Farley jumped into New River, diving, and when he came up the Indians shot at him. He again dived, came up and floated on his back. The Indians thought they had killed him because he was floating on his back like a dead fish. Now, whether this man Matt Farley, was the one whom you have mentioned and whether he was a soldier in the continental Army, or later, I do not know.

The Farleys and the Gores came to America at the time of the religious wars in Great Britian, which was about the year 1689. There were four brothers of the Gores. One going to Mass. one to Conn. or Vt., and from this branch, I think, Howard M. Gore, Gov. of W. Va., comes. One settled in Va., that portion which afterwards became W. Va. From this branch we originated. The fourth brother went west, which is now Ky., and then went into N. or S. Carolina. Then into Ala., and there the Ex Senator from Okla., Thomas Gore derives his origin. The late James K. Gore who was Adj. Gen'l of Ind. from 1897 to 1901, I knew and talked with him. He was from the Yankee family of Vt. or Conn. He had the same history of the Gores, the four brothers as I had it. Your Grandfather while Associate Judge for the Counties of Howard and Tipton, Ind., changed the spelling of his name as the result of a joke. His associate was Judge Silas Blunt, One day he said to your Grandfather, "Gore, the bloody man". Your Grandfather responded by saying that he would "rather be bloody than Blunt, not sharp". Judge Blunt ask your Grandfather to enter an order on the Court Docket changing the spelling of his name, which your Grandfather did. Judge BLUNT became Judge BLOUNT. He then suggested that your Grandfather change the spelling of his name. Your Grandfather responded by saying that he would spell it GOAR, so he would not "spill any of it", and from that time on, our immediate family have spelled it Goar.

Strange as it may be, I have a record, a pamphlet in German language, showing the picture of an old castle along the Rhine by the name of St. Goar. I am informed that this castle was built in the 13th century. My understanding has been that the Goars originated in Germany, emigrated to Great Britain and there Englishized the name to GORE, having lived in Great Britain for more than one hundred years, emigrating to America, as stated above.

The trouble is, I have no record of who my Great-Great Grandfather was. My Great Grandfather was Henry Gore. He married Anne Katherine Keller, who after his death, married a McDaniels. Her record of birth and death is recorded in this old Bible. I will send you a photographic record, showing the date of birth of my Grand parents and the record of the births of their children. Your Grandfather, Joseph, was their first child. Wm. C. was a son of James Gore, but was not a son of Sally Farley Gore. This information was from my father, and I think could be verified by your father, and I am quite sure by my brother, I. N. Goar of Rosenberg, Texas.

Wm. C. Goar, or Uncle Billy, as we called him, was a half brother to my father.

Dan V. White, who has just been appointed by the Governor as City Judge of the Court of Indianapolis was in to see the old Bible a few days ago. He wants a photographic record of his mother's family record, starting with your Aunt Sally, which I have ordered made today. This photograph will give you an idea of the condition of the records in the Bible. As is always the case, when a thing is denied us that we might have had at one time, we then regret that we did not obtain it. I refer to the family history that I might have obtained from my father, to the best of his knowledge.

Dan White seems to have some knowledge of you as he calls you by your first name.

Trusting that this long epistle may not have been without interest to you, and to hear from you when you feel so inclined, I am as ever,

Your Cousin,

C. S. Goar
740 Bankers Trust Bldg.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM DR. C. S. GOAR, 740 BANKERS TRUST BLDG., INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, TO JOSEPH ELMER GOAR, KANSAS CITY, MO., NOV. 4th., 1931.

The history of the Gore family, as I will give it, was obtained from a statement given to me by my father, and is substantiated from the History of Cass, Miami, Howard and Tipton Counties, Vol. II, page 784, published in 1898 by the Lewis Publishing Company, Chicago, Illinois.

In speaking of James Gore, the following is the record, as given of his father, "his father, Henry Gore, was a native of Scotland, lived in Ireland and England, and emigrated to America when a young man, locating in Virginia, near Wheeling, where he died in 1791, while still comparatively a young man. By occupation, he was a trader".

A statement given to me by my father, Henry Goar, a grandson of the above mentioned, Henry Gore, was as follows: "His grandfather, Henry Gore, was killed by the Indians, while sitting on a flat rock, talking to Captain Matt Farley. They were on a river's bank, Farley escaped by jumping into the river and diving. When he came up for air, the Indians shot at him. Capt. Farley was far enough over in the river that they did not hit him, but he could hear the Indians saying he was dead, as he was swimming on his back like a dead fish. Capt. Farley called his company together the next morning, and went in search of Henry Gore. They found the body on the flat rock where he was sitting while talking to Capt Farley when the crack of the gun was heard. The burial of the body was unknown to the narrator". The wife of Henry Gore was Annacatherine Keller, born September 30th, 1761, she died October 2nd, 1840. This is recorded in the family Bible, which was the property of James and Sally Farley Gore. A photostat copy of this record and all the following statements are substantiated by photostat copies. and are hereby submitted.

This Bible was printed in 1832, was given to Henry Gore, their son, at the death of his parents. Henry Goar gave this Bible to his daughter Katie Goar Maze, and she gave it to Paul Churchill Goar, a grandson of Henry Goar, with the request that at his death, without offspring, the Bible be given to James Goar, a great-grandson of Henry Goar, the great-great-grandson of James Goar and Sally Farley Goar.

The above statement in regard to the location of Henry Gore, at Wheeling, Virginia, is no doubt a mistake, as my father, Henry Goar, so informed me, after the History of Cass, Miami, Howard and Tipton Counties, was published. He saying "it was a mistake", and should say "in Monroe County, Virginia". In telling me of the killing of his grandfather, Henry Gore, he stated it took place on the bank of New River. I make this statement, as all accounts of birth were in Monroe County, Virginia, with the exception of Capt. Matt Farley (the father of Sally Farley Gore) was born in Culpepper County, Virginia. All the children of James Gore and Sally Farley Gore were born in Monroe County, Virginia. There were five boys and three daughters. They all lived to maturity.

James Gore, the son of Henry Gore and Anncatherine (Keller) Gore, was born December 25th, 1787, in Monroe County, Virginia.

Sally (Farley) Gore was born January 28th, 1788, in Monroe County, Virginia. She was the daughter of Captain Matt Farley.

James Gore was married to Sally Farley, December 29th, 1807. The list, or record of their children is hereby submitted, by photostat copy, as found in the family Bible, as stated before.

Joseph Gore was born October 8th, 1808.

Elizabeth Gore was born January 4th, 1811.

Nancy Gore was born January 16th, 1813.

John Gore was born September 27th, 1815.

Benjiman Gore was born October 27th, 1818.

Henry Gore was born November 16th, 1821.

Matt F. Gore was born January 5th, 1825.

Anncatherine Gore was born February 5th, 1828.

All the children of James Gore and Sally Farley Gore lived to surpass the age of 65 years, except their son John Gore, and daughter Anncatherine Gore, which will be recorded later.

Henry Gore was the last surviving member of his father's family. He lived until after he had passed his 84th birthday. His brother, Matt F. Gore, died a few months previously. He had been living at Morristown, Minnesota, and he was buried beside his wife who had died some years before.

James Gore and family removed from Monroe County, Virginia, in 1838. They had lived in Henry County, Indiana, afterwards moving to Tipton County, locating in Jefferson township on a tract of land of 160 acres, near where the town of Kempton, Indiana is now located. He remained here until 1846, near Jackson Station, which came into existence as soon as a railroad was built from Indianapolis, Indiana, to Peru, Indiana. He and his wife continued to live, or reside at this place, until the time of his death.

The first death in the family of James and Sally Farley Gore, was their son, John Gore. He died in Henry County, Indiana, August 27th, 1839. He left no children. He was buried near New Lisbon (Jimtown) Henry County.

The next death was that of their daughter, Anncatherine Gore. She died April 3rd, 1846, and was buried in the Arch Small cemetery, in Jefferson Township, Tipton County, near Ekin, Indiana.

This cemetery is within two miles west of the United States road #31 on the Tipton and Hamilton County line. A year or two ago, about 1929, an effort was made to collect money to create a fund, the interest from such fund to be used for the care and up-keep of this cemetery, which is not being used for the burial of additional bodies. Only a small sum was collected, something over $500, which was placed with the county auditor; he loaning it on the same terms, and guarding it as the Public School fund is loaned. The rate of interest being 6 per cent annually, and secured by first mortgage on real estate. The Goar descendents contributed $130 to this fund.

James Gore died April 13th, 1855, at his home, located in Cicero Township, Tipton County, near Jackson Station, Indiana. He was buried in the Arch Small cemetery, the location of which is stated above.

Sally Farley Gore died at the home where her husband, James Gore, had lived, in Cicero Township, December 3rd, 1862, and was buried beside her husband in the Arch Small cemetery.

Henry Gore, the son of James and Sally Farley Gore, was born November 16th, 1831. He was born in Monroe County, Virginia. He came to Indiana with his parents in 1838, locating in Henry County.

His parents moved from Henry County to Tipton County in 1840, locating in Jefferson Township, on 160 acres of land. He, with his brother Matt F. Gore, cleared and put into cultivation a part of his father's farm. He returned to Henry County and lived with his sister, Nancy Gore Paul, and worked for her husband for some months, receiving $13 per month, which was paid by his receiving calves, which were permitted to range the uncultivated land, and which he sold in a year or two, the money which he received for these calves was used in paying on a homestead in Tipton County. During this time, he met Martha E. Smith, the daughter of Robert Smith and Elizabeth Maple Smith, living near Lewisville, Henry County.

Martha E. Smith was born June 21st, 1828, at Maysville, Kentucky. She removed to Indiana with her parents while a small child.

Henry Gore and Martha E. Smith were married May 27th, 1844. They lived in Henry County, and Tipton County, until they located on the homestead of 160 acres in Cicero Township, Tipton County, which is the northwest quarter of Sect. 28, Township 22, north range 4 east, April 2nd, 1848. At the time of the settlement, the land was a dense forest. They continued to live on this homestead, improving it, until it was considered one of the best farms in Tipton County. They continued to reside on this farm, raising a large family. A copy of the record of this family is hereby submitted, by a photostat record.

While a young man, Henry Goar united with the Christian Church. He lived and taught his family to live by The Golden Rule.

Martha E. Goar was a member of the Presbyterian Church. She was one of the organizers of the First Presbyterian Church of Tipton County, at Normanda, Ind. This organization was moved to Tipton, and she remained a member of this church until the time of her death. She lived a christian life.

Of the thirteen children born to Henry Goar and Martha E. Smith Goar, there are now only four living.

Isaac N. Goar, living at Rosenberg, Texas.
Mary E. Goar Ward, living at Palermo, California.
Katie Goar Maze, living at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.
Charles S. Goar, living at Indianapolis, Indiana.

In the first election held in Tipton County, Indiana, May 27th, 1844, for county officers, the total number of votes cast was 208. Joseph Goar, a candidate for associate judge, received 146 votes; the next highest vote, which was for Silas Blunt, was 89 votes. Their commissions were issued as judges by Governor Whitcomb.

The first session of court was held at the home of Jesse Brown (there being no court house). The session was held on Monday, 12th day of May, 1845. Under this law there were three judges; one was a lawyer, and one was designated as president of the associate judges. The first president judge was John W. Wright, the next presiding judge was Jeremiah Smith, with Judge Silas Blunt, and Joseph Goar associate judges.

It is said that the two associate judges frequently overruled the presiding judge, who instructed them as to the law. The associate judges, in their opinion, stated that the statement of the law, by the president judge, might be the law, but it did not provide for justice, and they therefore overruled the opinion of the president judge. This is given as the reason for the repeal of the law providing for associate judges. This law was changed, and the new law provided for one judge, a new title of the common pleas court. This change took place in 1853. During the time that Judge Joseph Goar and Judge Silas Blunt were associate judges, was when the spelling of the name, or spelling of Gore was changed to Goar, which was the result of a joke. Judge Silas Blunt addressed Judge Gore the "bloody man". Gore responded by saying he "would prefer to be gorey than blunt, not sharp". Judge Blunt ask Judge Gore to enter an order on the records of the courts spelling his name "Blount". This record was made by Judge Gore. Judge Blount suggested that Judge Gore should change the spelling of his name, Judge Gore responded he would spell it "Goar", so that he would not "spill" any of the Gore. Judge Blount entered on the records of the court, changing the spelling of Joseph Gore to that of Joseph Goar. All the documents and records show the name spelled Goar, since that time, of our immediate branch of the family.

For fear some of the present or succeeding generations may think the Goars were born in luxury, I will relate one or two stories, showing how poor they were in their early lives.

At the time of going to the state capitol to receive his commission as associate judge, Joseph Goar wore a pair of pants he borrowed from his brother Henry, who had been married but a short time, and the pants were his wedding pants. Sometime after this, Henry Goar traded his wedding coat for a snake bitten horse. The snake bite had resulted in a blemished leg, but my father said "the horse was a good work horse, and as he owned one horse before, this would make a good team".

In politics, the Goars were Democrats, at the time of coming to Indiana, but the question of slavery found them supporting the Republican party, for some years. They afterwards would be classified as independent voters. Henry Goar was candidate for the state representative of the Prohibition Party in 1886.

At an early date back in the fifties, Joseph Goar was nominated for trustee of Jefferson Township, Tipton County. His opponent was Sylvanus Boice. The result of the election was a tie between Goar and Boice. Quoting from an old history of Tipton County, "this was decided by a chance game, of heads and tails, -- heads to win. An old copper cent was thrown, and Goar was decided the winner. The democracy retired, after giving three cheers for the winner".

Joseph Goar was elected a joint representative from Tipton and Hamilton Counties, to the state legislature, as a Republican. He served in the session of 1861.

On January 28th, 1856, Henry Goar and wife Martha E. Goar, deeded one acre of their homestead to the commissioners and their successors, perpetual, for public burial grounds. This cemetery is known as the Goar cemetery.

Several years ago a fund was collected to create an endowment. The interest from this fund was for the up-keep and care of the cemetery. It was placed under the care of, in accordance with the law, for care of cemeteries, with the county auditor, and is loaned by him, and secured by first mortgage on farm land, and is accounted for the same as the Public School Fund.

A substantial Barre granite monument is placed in the Goar cemetery to mark the graves of Henry and Martha E. Goar.

Henry Goar died December 16th, 1905.
Martha E. Goar died March 12th, 1906.

CHAPTER TWENTY

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MATTHEW FARLEY GOAR AND MARTHA A. ROSS
AND
DESCENDANTS.

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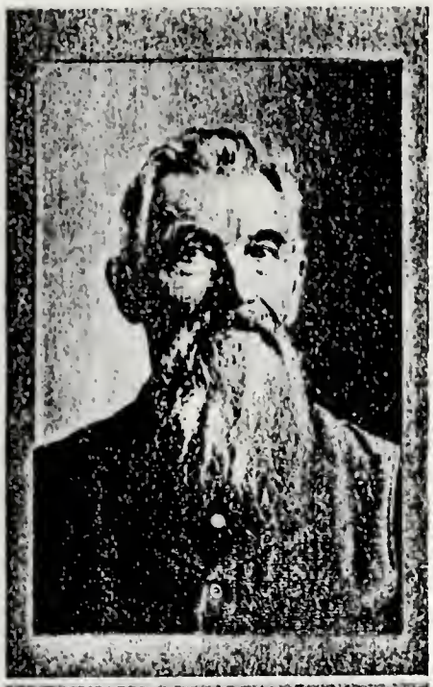

MAT FARLEY, son of John and Mary (Crawford) Farley, was born Nov. 1, 1824, in Monroe Co. Va. Married Mary Stroup in 1851 in Tipton Co., Ind. Two children were born, Jacob and Henry. After the death of his wife Mary, he married her sister, Lavina, and four children were born: John, Mary, Naomi and Mat. He left Tipton Co. Ind. in June 1858, in a covered wagon drawn by oxen, and arrived in Union Co., Iowa on August 14th, having traveled overland the entire distance. He died May 25, 1911, on his farm near Lorimor, Iowa. See "Farley Golden Wedding" for more complete history.

LAVINA (STROUP) FARLEY, daughter of Jacob and Naomi Stroup, was born Oct. 10, 1831, in Ohio. She married Mat Farley in 1858. After his death in 1911, her daughter Mary McCool took her home with her to Edon, Ohio, where she could take care of her, as she was blind from cataracts of the eyes, and passed away on February 21, 1913.

JOHN FARLEY, son of Mat and Lavina (Stroup) Farley, was born Jan. 15, 1860. Married to Millie Dunn. Two children were born, Cecil and Clyde. His folks know but little of him as he lift home at the age of 17. The last the family heard from him was from St. Louis, Mo. in 1898, in a letter to his sister Mary McCool.

HENRY FARLEY, son of Mat and Mary (Stroup) Farley was born May 5, 1855 in Tipton Co. Ind. Married March 25, 1881 to Mary A. Keown. Three children were born; Orpha, Odessa and Stella.

He and his wife are residing on the farm near Lorimor, Iowa at this time, December 1931.

See "Farley's Golden Wedding" for a more complete history of his life.

(Photo copied from an old tin type)

MARY A. (KEOWN) FARLEY, daughter of James and Mariam (Thurston) Keown, was born Oct. 1, 1857 near Peoria, Ill. Married March 25, 1881 to Henry Farley.

See "Farley's Golden Wedding" for a more complete history of her life.

(Photo copied from an old tin type)

MARY (FARLEY) McCOOL, daughter of Mat and Lavina (Stroup) Farley was born Sept. 19, 1863 in Union Co. Iowa. Married on Jan. 16, 1890 to John McCool. They moved to Edon, Ohio in 1911. Mr. McCool was an invalid for seven years and died in 1920. Four children were born; Everett R. Nov. 30, 1894; Elmer J. July 24, 1896; Henry E. Sept. 17, 1905; Lavina A. March 31, 1907. She and her unmarried sons are living in a comfortable home on the farm near Edon, Ohio. Her daughter, Lavina A. graduated from the Edon High School and is married to Floyd Hanna. They have two sons, Richard and Robert, aged four & one. She lived at the home of B.F.Goar and wife in Van Meter, Iowa a short time when a young lady, and was a jolly, fun loving girl. Her recent letters indicate that she has not changed a bit as she still looks on life with humor and gladness. A wonderful companion for her invalid husband and blind mother, before they died. The latchstring to her door hangs on the outside to her friends and relatives.

FARLEYS MENTIONED IN O. F. MORTON'S HISTORY OF MONROE COUNTY WEST VA.

Page 84. Matthew Farley obtained a patent to 175 A. of land on the East side of New River. Land adjoined that of Wm. Lafferty. In the year of 1786.

Page 90. Record of a land conveyance in 1810. John Abbott bought a tract of land from Francis Keatley on the north side of New River. Land adjoined that of Matt Farley.

Page 93. Matt Farley bought 131 acres on New River from Nathan and Sarah Robinett of Madison Co. "Caintucky" for 100 Pounds ($333.33) in 1798.

Page 108. On May 21st, 1799 the first court of Monroe Co. met and Capt. Farley and twenty-six other men were nominated as officers of the militia.

Page 113. On Aug. 29, 1799 Capt. Matt Farley and others were subponenaed as witnessess by the court of Greenbrier Co. in the matter of dividing up the county.

Page 213. In August 1799 the first court orders under the new Monroe County Court were issued and the following men were ordered to view a road from the mouth of Indian River to Jesse Green's place. Matt Farley, Daniel Jarrett and James Ellison.

Page 266. Captain Matt Farley is recorded as having served as a Captain in the Militia from 1788 to 1800 when he resigned. Officers were commissioned by the Governor upon recommendation of the County Court. It was the men of the most social prominence who were appointed. A position in the militia was considered as very honorable and as a stepping stone to something higher up. The Captains and Lieutenants of the Monroe Co. Militia wore the old Continental hats with white and red feathers, and had a red sash around the waist.

Page 297. Esther Farley, third daughter of Matt Farley, married John Abbott in 1807. He was the son of Joseph and Jemima Abbott.

Page 341. The Rev. James Ellison, whose father was captured and carried 15 miles by the red men, was born in FARLEYS FORT in 1778.

Page 343. Matthew Farley of New River. Children's names were Mary, born 1763 and married Samuel Pack. Elizabeth, married Lemuel Jarrell in 1804. Esther married John Abbott in 1807. Sarah married JAMES GOAR in 1807.

Children of Francis (evidently a brother of Matt) were Nancy & Adam. Adam married Catherine Boydin in 1807.

Page 388. Mary Farley, daughter of Capt. Matthew Farley married Samuel Pack Jr. He was born in 1760 and died in 1833. His father Samuel wandered into this region, Monroe Co., from Tidewater, Va. and in 1763 was trapping with Swope and Pittman on New River.

Page 439. Wm. Farley is listed as a Confederate soldier in Thurmond's Rangers.

Page 478. The lists of personal property holders in 1782 served as a State Census. MATTHEW FARLEY had 10 cattle.

Page 482. The Tax lists for 1799 show the following Farleys as residents of Monroe Co. Drewry, Francis, Gideon, John and Matt.

FARLEYS MENTIONED IN SWAIN'S HISTORY OF LOGAN CO., W. VA.

Page 17. Among the brave yeomanry going out from Fincastle Co., (now Logan Co.) to join Capt. John Muhlenberg's Co. are the names of Farley and Gore. Some two hundred men went from this district and the tale of their suffering, privation and danger with their comrades of all thirteen colonies has been told so often in song and story that the world knows it by heart.

Page 17-18. Fincastle was settled by some of the planters and small land-owners from the valley of the James, and by the sons of the men of Ulster, who came over with the Huguenot, John Lewis, in 1837, to escape religious persecution in England.

Page 41. In the Spring of 1792, Henry Farley was placed in command of the Company that guarded the settlements on lower Bluestone against the Indians. Farley had seen service in the Carolinas with Col. Campbell and was distinguished for his coolness and bravery. In June with his company of fifty men he attacked a band of two hundred Indians and put them to flight.

Page 52. In about the year 1800, Capt. Henry Farley of Montgomery Co., who had served with distinction in the War of the Revolution, and who was heretofor mentioned as the leader of the whites against the Indians in 1792, settled in Logan Co. at the mouth of Peach Creek. (p 54)

Page 55. Garland Conley is mentioned as a son-in-law of Henry Farley. His son, Garland B. married a daughter of Wm. Farley. (p 56)

Page 56. Burwell Schopman married a daughter of Henry Farley of Pigeon.

Page 70. Eli Curry married a Miss Farley.

Page 71. John A. Perry married a daughter of John Farley.

Page 73. Peter Dingess married Sallie Farley. Their daughter Polly married Lewis B. Lawson and Matilda married James Lawson, a brother to Lewis.

Page 76. Robert Hensley married a daughter of Capt. Henry Farley, and settled at the mouth of Sugartree.

Page 78. Wm. Farley, a brother to Capt. Henry Farley, married a Miss Thompson of Albemarle Co. Va. and settled near the mouth of the Buffalo. His son Henry married a Miss Starr and later represented his County in the Va. Legislature.

Carter T. Clark married a daughter of Capt. Henry Farley.

Page 92. On Oct. 20,1795, Wm. Farley is mentioned as a Chainman for Geo. Booth.

Page 93. Peach Creek took its name from a peach orchard planted at its mouth by Capt. Henry Farley. This was the first peach orchard planted in the county.

FARLEYS MENTIONED IN MILLER'S HISTORY OF SUMMERS CO., W. VA.

Page 87. The first settlers of the Pipestem in New River country were the Cooks, Farleys, Packs and Bartons.

Page 90. The Farleys and Packs lived on New River.

Page 134. On Oct. 26-1871 the first election was held in Summers Co. and James Farley was elected Justice of the Peace.

Page 449. Ssm'l Pack married a daughter of Capt. Matthew Farley, a famous Indian Scout and brother of Drewry Farley, from whom the present generation of Farleys in this country descended. The other child of Capt. Matthew Farley emigrated to Indiana while a young man. Capt. Matt. Farley lived at one time on Gatliff bottom, now known as the Calloway Barker place. (1908)

Page 451. The Capt. Matt Farley referred to above, was also a Scout under Gen. Geo. Washington in the Continental Army of the Revolution.

Page 609. Annie Cook, born in 1797, married Andrew Farley. Wilson Farley, son of Andrew Farley, was the father of Rev. John G. Farley of River Ridge, Summers County.

Page 705. Drewry Farley had two cousins in this country, whose names were Capt. Matt Farley and Geo. Farley. Capt. Matt settled on New River, on the same farm owned and occupied by James Dickson, in Forest Hill District, of this county. Little is known of his family, as early in life his only son married the only daughter of Samuel Pack and moved to Indiana, along with the Cook brothers. The other cousin, George, settled on Gatliff's Island, now known as Barker's Island, and very little is known of his family, except one son Beury, who was born on Gatliff's, now known as Barker's Island, and when he came of age he went to Logan Co., W. Va. and after a few years returned, and lived for two years with Grandsion Landcraft, on New River, in Forest Hill District in this county. He afterwards went to Giles Co., Va. where he married, reared a family and died about the year 1898, near Pembroke, Giles Co. Va. at the advanced age of 109 years.

Page 777. There were two forts on Culbertson's or Crump's bottom, one known as Farley's Fort. This was established by Capt. Matt Farley. The other, Field's Fort.

FARLEYS MENTIONED IN JOHNSON'S HISTORY OF MIDDLE NEW RIVER SETTLEMENTS.

Page 13. Thomas Farley came from Albemarle Co., Va. and secured claims to land on New River in Summers Co.

Page 14. Thomas Farley erected a fort known as Farley's Fort near the lower portion of the bottom on the south bank of New River, near what is known as Warford.

Page 76. Thomas Farley makes sworn statement in application for pension in 1832, that he was with Capt. Pearis Co. at the battle of Shallow Ford Oct. 14-1870.

Page 81, Thomas Farley was with Capt. Thomas Shannon's Co. in engagement with the British under Tarleton.

Page 87. Capt. Matthew Farley led a party against the Indians and came upon them at a point near Pound Fork, Boone Co., W. Va. and killed three, the others getting away.

Page 114. The following Farleys are listed as being in Caperton's Co. on the Kanawha in 1793 as Indian Scouts and soldiers. Edward, Drewry, Francis & Matt.

Page 134. Capt. Matthew Farley was recommended for appointment as Capt. of the Militia, by the County Court of Monroe Co. on May 21-1799.

Page 165. Thomas Berry Farley, born 1795 on Gatliff's Island on New River, Summers Co. W. Va. died in Giles Co. W. Va., 1908 at the age of 108 years. He was the grandson of Thomas Farley, who settled on Culbertson's bottom, Summers Co. in 1755.

Page 468.	F.H.Farley,	Private	Co. D, 7th Regt.	Va.	Inf.	C.S.A.
Page 472.	Jas. Farley	"	Co. H. 36th Regt.	"	"	"
Page 475.	T. C. Farley	"	Mc Comas Battery	"		"
Page 484.	Wm. Farley	"	Co. G. 24th Regt. Inf.			"
Page 488.	Jackson Farley	"	Co. A. 17th. Cav.	Va.		"

Page 708. History of Summers Co. W. Va.

Among the early settlers of what is now known as the Pipestem District were the Farleys, Cooks, Robert and Henry Gore etc. They were all hunters and Indian fighters. These old pioneers were soldiers of the Revolution.

Page 611. At the time of the settlement of the Pipestem District by these ancient Cook and Farley famlies, there were scarcely any white settlers nearer than Lewisburg.

FARLEYS CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Henry Farley, son of Matthew Farley and Mary Stroup Farley.
Clipping from the Afton (Iowa) Star Enterprise of April 2, 1931.

On Wednesday, March 25, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Farley celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary at their home near Monette. Their three daughters, Mrs. Orpha Ostling, of Compton, Calif., Miss Odessa, of Des Moines and Miss Stella of Waterloo, were at home for the occasion.

At noon dinner was served by Mrs. Gertrude Zolman, Mrs. Lena Moffitt and Mrs. Hazel Burkheimer, to the family and guests which included: Mrs. Jane Dye, son Alvin and daughter Althea; Mr. and Mrs. James Stroup, Mrs. Mollie Burd and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Orr. A color scheme of yellow and white was carried out in the menu and table decorations. A huge wedding cake in yellow and white was cut and served in the desert course by the "bride" assisted by Miss Stella.

At the close of the dinner, an article written by Miss Odessa, called "Milestones" was read by Mrs. Zolman, which brought back fond memories to the bride and groom. Large bouquets of roses, tulips, daffodils presented by friends and neighbors were in profusion about the living room. A beautiful mantel chime clock was a gift from the three daughters.

The "bride" wore a new dark green flat crepe dress trimmed in old lace with a corsage bouquet of pink roses and sweet peas and the groom was attired in a gray suit with a rose in the lapel.

In the afternoon from 2 to 4 they were at home to their friends and many called to extend congratulations and best wishes. Each caller was served with a delicious lunch at the table where Miss Odessa poured tea and Mrs. Ostling poured coffee.

Mr. and Mrs. Farley are pioneers and have lived around Monette practically all their lives. They have lived on the farm where they now reside, for 46 years. They are in the best of health and able to do all of their farm work.

Following is the article written by Miss Odessa Farley for this occasion:

MILESTONES

We are still waiting for the great novel of the Middle West. Willa Cather has given realistic pictures of people and places in this section; Ruth Suckow has written of some of the drab and meaningless lives of our state; Bess Streeter Aldrich in "A Lantern in Her Hand" has dignified the life of the pioneer woman; but the truly great novel from this wealth of material has not yet been written. Very close at hand may lie the inspiration for this masterpiece in the lives of Mary Ann and Henry Farley.

Mary Ann's father was James Keown from southern Ireland. That must explain her red hair and her witty "come backs," also her homely advice to her children such as, "Choose your spring hats as the vicar of Wakefield chose his wife for 'qualities that will wear well'!" Mary Ann's name has always been a source of disappointment to her. She would have preferred Rose Ann, since she has always sought for the eternal fitness of things. Mary Ann's early home was near Peoria, Ill., where the soil is deep, where corn and melons grow large, and where girls grow ruddy and strong.

See Page 2.

Henry's early home was near Tipton, Indiana. At the age of three his father, Matt Farley, started in a covered wagon drawn by oxen to come to Iowa, where Reuben Stroup, an uncle of Henry's had already lived a year, and where "Grand Pa" Stroup had bought land just west of that later purchased from the United States government by Matt Farley. The lure of cheap land had led these people to leave their more thickly settled state of Indiana for the prairies of the new state of Iowa. The journey was long, from June to August 14, 1858. July Fourth the Farley family had reached southern Illinois where they saw people planting corn by hand in ridges of soil drawn up between furrows filled with water and mud. On this trip little Henry exhibited the shrewdness that has characterized his thinking ever since. The oxen were let loose to graze each night, and each morning it was the fathers duty to find them, by listening for the bell, and drive them back to the wagon. One morning Matt Farley failed to find the oxen and hoping for help from Henry, asked the young traveler "Have you heard the bell?" "Yes." "Where is it?" "On the ox."

You may imagine how comforting such jokes would be to a man feeling the responsibility of his wife and two small boys and also feeling pressed for time to reach the "Promised Land."

On August 14, the Farley family reached a place on the creek near the "Grand Pa" Dye farm where they ate their first meal in Union county. No records have been kept of the menu of that feast, but doubtless there was cornbread baked in the Dutch oven which made the trip with them. Grandpa Dye brought out roasting ears of yellow flint corn that must have been welcome to the entire family and especially so to Henry who has always felt extreme pleasure in stripping the kernel from an ear.

That evening the family went to what has since been called the home place, and Henry has lived in the same school district ever since.

Mary Ann's journey to Iowa may not have been so picturesque, but to us it is equally interesting. Her mother had sold a farm in Illinois. A man who owned Iowa land had worked for her and coaxed her to buy his land in Iowa. James Keown, a son, and his family planned to come from the West to help improve the land, but Miriam Keown sold this without living on it. Coming out to this new home in Iowa, in January, 1878, Mary Ann Keown left Peoria by train with a walnut chest as her sole piece of baggage. In it were her clothes, bedding, and—a sewing machine. She arrived at her destination before daylight. It had been planned that her brother Jimmie would meet her, but trains from Utah were delayed; so Mary Ann found herself in the lonely hour preceding dawn in the strange city of Thayer. She must have conquered any fears she may have had in her new surroundings. Her mother and sister Louvisa came later. They lived one month in Thayer; then moved to the present Burkheimer place.

The young people of the neighborhood at that time were "clever" and socially inclined, and at a party at Mary Keown's home in March or April, 1878, Henry Farley, now a dark, complexioned "steady" young man appeared among the guests. He must have been "steady" for that is the only kind of young man that would have appealed to Mary Keown, and too, the kind that ever since she has recommended to her daughters.

See Page 3.

Henry Farley prides himself on ability as a corn-husker and has always been especially pleased with each discovery of a "red ear." Perhaps it was this appreciation of "color value" that led him to continue the acquaintance with the hostess begun at Mary Keown's party. They were married on Friday, March 25, 1881.

News of the wedding was not published widely and the press notices following it were probably few. The bride wore a dress of dark wine cashmere trimmed in knife pleating and satin piping. The style of the dress was a tight basque and long overskirt. To relieve the plainness at the neck she wore a white silk tie sent her by her brother Joe in Colorado. Records are hazy on what the groom wore.

No cateress was employed to cook the wedding supper. The bride had made a white layer cake with white frosting and her mother had prepared wild plum preserves served in a plain glass fruit dish.

The baked hen, which furnished the main part of the meal, barely escaped destruction by fire when Al White came to call. Mary Ann, fearing he might smell the delicious fragrance and become curious if she opened the oven door, waited anxiously for him to leave. Fortunately the roast was not harmed.

It would sound well to say that the groom came in a carriage, but he did not. Roads were bad, deep snowdrifts melting had filled creeks out of their banks; so Henry came on horseback and Justice George Starr Smith, a good friend of both families who performed the ceremony, came on foot. The bride's mother and sister served as witnesses and there were no other guests.

April 25, 1881, these two young people went to housekeeping on a farm three miles southwest of Lorimor and March 5, 1885, moved to their present farm home.

Of the daughters little need be said. They hope to carry on the traditions of thrift, industry, and sincerity given them by their parents. Of the grandsons much is expected. Opportunity for advanced study desired by, but not granted to Henry Farley it is hoped may be granted to Gerald Ostling. Appreciation of poetry and music that need both leisure and training to flourish are desired in Stansmore Ostling. Through his Irish great grandfather from Cork and his Irish grandmother from the rich farm land near Peoria it is hoped the fairies in the blood may give him eloquence and grace of expression, that he may at some time write the saga of Mary Ann and Henry in such vital tones that there will be created in it "the great novel of the Middle West".

CHAPTER TWENTY ONE.

THE FARLEY FAMILIES.

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Copy of Memorandum dictated to Clara White, deceased, by Joseph Goar, October 12, 1887 - Furnished by Judge Dan V. White.

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Francis Farley, father of Mat Farley, was born Oct. 25, 1703, in Chesterfield Co. Va. His wife, Elizabeth Crostic, was born April 19, 1718. She came from the lower part of N. C. Francis Farley, father of Mat Farley, died Oct. 22, 1731, and Elizabeth, wife of Francis, died Oct. 29, 1797, age 79 years, 6 months and 10 days. They were both buried one mile below the mouth of Indiana Creek in Monroe Co. Va.

Mat Farley, son of Francis and Elizabeth was born Oct. 29, 1759.
Esther McMullen, wife of Mat Farley was born Feb. 14, 1764.
Mat and Esther Farley's date of death unknown, in Dudley Twp., Henry Co. Ind.
Mat Farley and Esther, his wife, were married July 3, 1785, by Elder John Alderson.

Children of Mat and Esther (McMullen) Farley:

Mollie McMullen, born Nov. 9, 1782 (daughter of Esther)
Elizabeth Farley, born 2/18/1786 (daughter of Mat) married Samuel Jarrell in 1804.
Sarah, born 1/29/1788 married James Gore 12/23/1807
Esther, born 4/22/1790 married John Abbott in 1807
Mat, born 11/29/1792 married Jane Harvey
James, born 4/11/1795 married Nancy Harvey
Joseph, born 11/27/1797 married Rebecca Paul
John, born 4/22/1800 married Polly Crawford Feb. 15, 1821
Nancy, born 3/12/1803 married Joel Cook
Jennie, born 2/3/1806 married Henry Gore; after he died she married Wm. C. Gore.

Children of John and Polly Crawford Farley:

Wm. C. Farley, born 12/23/1821
Sally Farley, born 4/2/1823
Mat Farley, born 11/1/1827
Jeremiah Farley, born 8/17/1828
Esther Farley, born 2/9/1836

Children of James and Sarah Farley Gore:

Joseph, born 12/8/1808
Elizabeth, born 1/8/1811
Nancy, born 1/16/1813
John, born 9/29/1815
Benjamin, born 10/27/1818
Henry, born 11/16/1821
Mat T. born 1/6/1825
Catharine, born 2/5/1828

(This is written in pencil on a small sheet of paper)

Francis Farley father of Matt Farley was born Oct. 25, 1703, Chesterfield County, Virginia. His wife Elizabeth (Crostic) born Apr. 19, 1718, she came from some place low down in No. Carolina.

Matt Farley son of Francis and Elizabeth) born Oct. 29, 1759, Esther McMullin, wife of Matt Farley, born Feb. 14, 1764.

Mollie McMullin, daughter of Esther, born Nov. 9, 1782, Elizabeth, daughter of Matt Farley, born Feb. 18, 1786; Sarah Farley (Goar) born Jan. 29, 1788; Esther Farley (Abbott) born Apr. 22, 1790; Matt Farley born Nov. 29, 1792. Jos. Farley, Nov. 27, 1797; John Farley, April 22, 1800; Nancy Farley Mar. 12, 1803.

Children of James and Sarah Goar, married Dec. 28, 1807
Jos. Goar, born Oct. 8, 1808 (our grandfather)
Elizabeth Goar, Jan. 8, 1811.

Nancy Goar	born,	Jan. 16, 1813
John Goar	"	Sep. 29, 1815
? ? ? ?	"	Oct. 27, 1818
Henry Goar	"	Nov. 16, 1821
Matt F. Goar	"	Jan. 5, 1825
Catharine	"	Feb. 5, 1828

Matt Farley and Esther, his wife, married July 3, 1785, by the Elder John Alderson.

John Farley and Polly (Crawford) his wife, married Feb. 1st, 1821. Children: Wm. C. Farley, Sally born 1823, Jeremiah, 1826, Esther 1836, Matt Farley 1827.

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CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO.

JAMES GOAR AND MALINDA McDANIEL
AND
DESCENDANTS.

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OBITUARY.

GOARE--Died at his home in Douglas township, Madison county, Iowa, on Dec. 24th, 1887, James Goare, aged seventy-six years and three days. He was born in Logan county, West Virginia, Dec. 21st, 1811. In his 22nd year, June 25th, 1833, he was joined in marriage to Malinda McDaniels. In the year 1835 he came to the State of Indiana. In the fall of 1854 he came with his family to Madison county, Iowa, where he resided at his death. He was the father of nine children, two of them dying in early life, seven of them growing up to manhood and womanhood, and only two of them living at his death--Shepperd H. living at the parental home, and Mrs. Wm. Cline, of Winterset. His eldest son, William M., enlisted in the service of his country; was a true, brave soldier and a member of the 39th Iowa Infantry. He was wounded in the battle of Atlanta, Georgia, and died in the hospital Oct, 24, 1864. Father Goare embraced faith in his Saviour and was a member of the Christian church the greater portion of his life.

Settling in Madison county in her early history, he had a wide circle of acquaintance, and well knew the incidents, toils, hardships and privations of a frontier life in the first settlement of the county. He was a kind, good neighbor, and many in the community in which he lived will remember uncle Jimmy, as he was familiarly called, in his deeds of kindness to them in times of need, especially in sickness. The writer of this article well remembers this, years back, when myself and family were in beds of affliction. Father Goare was a frequent visitor at our home bringing with him something adapted to the wants and appetites of our bodies. He was a faithful devoted husband and father, laboring hard with honest toil, all through life for the wants and comfort of his family, loving the home and family circle--thus he lived and journeyed through fifty-four years of wedded life, with his companion.

About two weeks before his death he had a paralytic stroke, losing the use of his right side. In a few days he received a second stroke, this time losing his speech. This with other diseases working on him caused his death. He was a great sufferer the last days of his life, yet was conscious till the morning of the day he died, recognizing his family. In the early morning he bid them all good bye, and in the evening of the same day his spirit took its flight and his suffering was over.

On Sunday, December 25th, a large number of neighbors and friends gathered at the home of the deceased to pay their last tribute of respect to their departed friend and neighbor. The funeral exercises were conducted by D. Kinsman and Rev. Walters, of the Christian church, Winterset, after which the body was conveyed to the Stringtown cemetery, and laid in its last resting place.

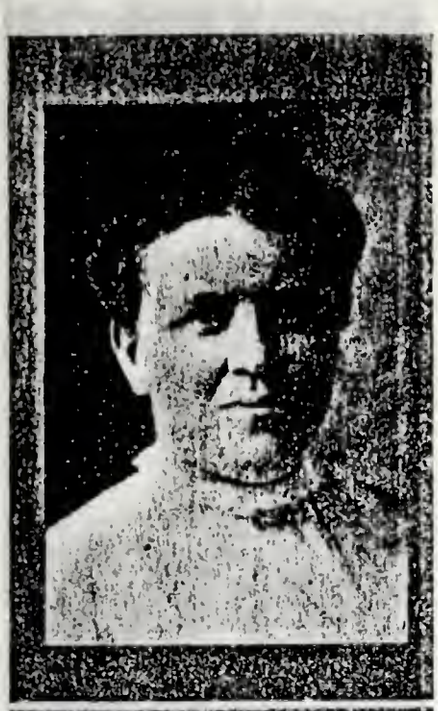
To the bereft, mother, children and grand children we would say, while this affliction has been the darkest Christmas day of your lives, remember He for whom the day is celebrated, gave these words of comfort to the weeping sisters at the grave of Lazarus: "I am the resurrection and the life, whosoever believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live."

By request--We close this article by extending to you kind neighbors the heartfelt thanks of the family for your kindness, sympathy and aid in their affliction.

D. H. E.

OBITUARY.

Malinda Goar departed this life September 20, 1894. She was born in Monroe county, West Virginia, August 23, 1809. She was married to James Goar of Logan county, West Virginia, June 25, 1833. In the year 1835 they came to the state of Indiana. In the fall of 1854, they removed to Madison county, Iowa, where she remained till her death. She was the mother of nine children, two of them dying in infancy; seven of them growing to manhood and womanhood, and only two of them living at her death, Shepard H., of Minburn, Iowa, and Magdalene Cline, of Winterset, Iowa. Mother Goar braced faith in her saviour and was a member of the Diciples church the greater portion of her life, She bore her sickness with patience, being conscious till the time of her death. The funeral was at the home of her grandson W. D. Cline, with whom she had made her home for a little over a year, and her remains were laid to rest in the Stringtown grave yard, beside her husband, who died December 24, 1887.



CLARA A. (SWIFT) NADING, daughter of Kyes and Amanda (Epard) Swift, was born April 28, 1875, on a farm in Blooming Grove Twp. Waseca Co. Minn. Married April 28, 1920, to James O. Nading, Tipton, Ind.

No children were born of this union.

She has furnished practically all of the photographs and history of the John and Sarah A. (Goar) Epard branch of the Joseph and Clarissa Goar family.

Residence address, Windfall, Ind.

CHARLES SWIFT, son of Kyes and Amanda (Epard) Swift, was born Oct. 29, 1889, in Blooming Grove Twp. Waseca Co. Minn. Married Dec. 23, 1919, to Myrtle Tooman, Minneapolis, Minn. No children.

He graduated from the mankato Business College and is in business at Dupree, S. D. selling International Harvester Co. farm machinery, and is also engaged in ranching.

ELMER SWIFT, son of Kyes and Amanda Swift, was born April 11, 1891, in Blooming Grove Twp. Waseca Co. Minn. Married June 28, 1917, to Ivy Mayes, Coal Springs, S. D. No children.

He is a rancher and auctioneer and also travels for the International Harvester Co. as a salesman and collector.

His residence address is Isabel, S. D.

ESTELLA GOAR, daughter of Benjamin Franklin Goar and Rebecca Laura (Thompson) Goar was born Dec. 17, 1874, in Van Meter, Iowa.

Her early life was spent in Van Meter, Iowa where she attended the Public Schools and High Schools and afterwards graduated from a Business College in Des Moines. She later studied Voice and Piano in Des Moines and sang in several concerts and in the M. E. Choir for several years. Also clerked and kept books in Goar Bros. store until July 1897 when she married Mr. P. S. Harris, a lawyer in Adel, Iowa. They moved from there to Joplin, Mo. and later to Kansas City, Mo. where they resided several years when they were divorced and she went to Los Angeles, Cal. where she now resides at 669 S. Westlake Ave.

JOSEPH ELMER GOAR, son of Benjamin F. and Rebecca Laura (Thompson) Goar was born Dec. 3, 1876 in Van Meter, Ia. Married Dec.24,1902 to Leona Mable Clayton of Van Meter, Ia. One son was born, Clayton Elmer, May 25, 1904. He attended Grade and High Schools in Van Meter, Ia. and a Business College in De Moines, Ia. and returned to Van Meter, Ia. and was with Goar Bros, until 1900 when he moved to Joplin, Mo. where he and Mr. Harris engaged in the manufacture of toilet soap and lead and zinc mining. They sold out and moved to Kansas City, Mo. in 1901 and organized the Harris-Goar Co., doing a large retail and Mail Order business. Later opened a chain of ten retail stores in the Middle West. In 1917 they founded the Lucky Tiger Mfg. Co., Mfrs. of Hair Tonic and kindred lines, doing a national business with some twenty traveling salesmen. He is a member of Masonic bodies, Kansas City Club, Knife and Fork Club, Chamber of Commerce, Y.M.C.A. and Sons of The Revolution.

LEONA MABLE (CLAYTON) GOAR, daughter of Lewis Woody Clayton and Martha A. (Patton) Clayton. Born March 18, 1879 in Van Meter, Iowa. Married Dec. 24, 1902 to Jos. Elmer Goar of Kansas City, Mo. Her early life was spent on her parents farm adjoining the town of Van Meter, Iowa, where she attended the public schools and graduated from Van Meter High School. Her life is devoted to her home and family and she cares nothing for Clubs or Social Life and moves in a small circle of close friends and acquaintances. She comes from a line of Quaker ancestors who migrated from Persons Co. N. C. to Indiana and from Indiana to Dallas Co. Iowa. She has fitted up an old fashioned room in her home with furniture, pictures, cooking utensils, etc, from the old ancestors and takes great pride in showing them to her friends, at the family residence, 3600 Madison Ave, Kansas City, Mo.

THE FOLLOWING WAS WRITTEN BY LILLIAN L. GOAR (NOW, MRS. JABEZ GALLOWAY, RAYBUN GAP, GA.) AT THE AGE OF 16, DURING MARCH, 1891. TAKEN FROM HER GRANDFATHER'S LETTERS AND VERBAL COMMUNICATION, AT MONTEVIDO, MINN.

ANCEDOTES, LAWS AND OLD CUSTOMS

Ransom Wall was a M.E.Exhorter. On account of his peculiar walk he was called "Heel strings and ankle bones." At a meeting once, he was telling how good religion was and told the people that, "If ye only knewed it, ye would all come and git it." Chloe Blankinship replied, "Here I am, come and take me as I stand."

Nicknames were common then. Levi Goar, Grandpa's brother was called "Skid". Grandpa himself was called "Subbold". Grandma, "Clure", probably from her name, "Clarissa".

Grandma Goar had four brothers, James, John, Eli and Levi Goar. Sisters: Polly, Catherine, Delilah, Nancy, Reene, (pronounced as Rena) next was Clarissa (Grandma), Bexy, who was a very handsome woman, very fair, Martha, pretty and pale, whose name now is Martha Hinchman, address, Logan C.H. W. Va.

Old Jimmie Cook, son of John Cook, the first settler in what is now Wyoming Co., settled in 1800. Story: He and all of his family gathered a lot of chestnuts one day. He took them down the Guyandotte River in a canoe to the Ohio River. He then transferred them to a steamboat bound for Cincinnati. He arrived there and sold them and it being the first time he had seen a town of any size, he took a good look at it. When he got home he met a very intelligent man by the name of French. He undertook to tell him all he had seen while he was gone, saying, "French, did you ever see Cincinnati"? French said "No". Cook said "Well sir, its the finest piece of furniture I ever saw. As I came up the river it was imputed by a gentleman on the steamboat that the Ohio river was forty feet "Perpendobigal". Conclusion; Any person that had never had a ride on a steamboat or had never seen Cincinnati is a G- D- Fool.

Grandfather's Grandfather on his mothers side was Capt. Matt Farley, who was a Captain in the Indian Wars, also in the first war with England. Grandpa traces back his ancestry to his great, great Grandfather, Frances Farley who was drowned in New River, Va. and was buried under high water mark, according to the law. He was buried in 1706. Grandpa's great Grandmother's name was Esther Mc Mullen.

Law: If any man stole anything from another and the victim failed to prosecute the thief, the law would prosecute him instead of the thief. One man, for stealing a piece of iron worth 12¢ was whipped six lashes while being held in stocks with his hands raised and in addition was imprisoned for three months. Grandfather saw a negro hung for getting his own clothes, which had first been stolen, without legal proceedings.

PAUL ABBOTT FLOWERS, son of Rev. Frank C. and Louise Dance Flowers was born on March 30, 1905 in Trenton, Tenn.

He has been an active Newspaper Reporter for several years and now is completing his Bachelor of Arts Degree, expecting to follow a profession of journalism.

MARTHA LOUISE FLOWERS STROUP, daughter of Rev. Frank C. and Louise Dance Flowers was born on July 7, 1907 in Trenton, Tenn.

She was married on Sept. 2, 1931 to William Gainwell Stroup.

She is a graduate of La. College at Pineville, La.

At present she is an organist in a church in Ft. Worth, Texas.

She finished a course in Religious Education at the Baptist Seminary in Ft. Worth, Texas., and expects to devote her life to religious work.

FRANK CHEATAM FLOWERS, son of Rev. Frank C. and Louise Dance Flowers was born on Oct. 29, 1908 in Jackson, La.

He is attending Leland Stanford University in Palo Alto, Cal., pursuing studies in Classical languages leading to a Master of Arts Degree, and plans to teach the Classics.

He received his A. B. at Louisiana College, Pineville, La.

TO THE MEMORY OF MY BELOVED FATHER.

OBITUARY.

KYES T. SWIFT was born near Fon du Lac, Wisconsin, on the 18th of March, 1851, being 78 years, 3 months and 11 days old at the time of his death.

He and his sister were left orphans when very young and made their home with relatives. At the age of 23 years he drove a team of horses and wagon from Wisconsin, settling on a piece of raw prairie land in Blooming Grove Township, Waseca county, Minnesota. There he and family lived for thirty-two years, building up a fine farm home. In his young life he was affiliated with the church.

He held several positions of trust. He was U. S. mail carrier out of Morristown, Minn. for three years, Assessor of Blooming Grove Township for five years, for many years a sales auctioneer and was widely known as one of the best salesmen in this part of the State. He was nominated in his district to run for Representative by the Peoples Party, but was defeated. He was a Republican but did not always adhere to that party. He voted for men he thought would stand for the highest welfare of this country and the common people.

He was united in marriage with Amanda E. Epard of Morristown, Minn. on July 3, 1874. Five children were born to this union. Mrs. Clara Nading, Windfall, Ind., Clarence C. Swift, Waterville, Minn., Charles R. and Elmer E. Swift, of Isabel, S. D. Homer J. Swift died in infancy.

In the spring of 1906 he retired from his farm (which he rented to his son Clarence) to Waterville, Minn. He bought a nice home of five and one-half acres and lived there five years. In the spring of 1911 he and his wife and two sons, Chas. R., Elmer E., and daughter Clara, moved to S. D. on Government land and lived there until Nov. 28, when poor health caused him and mother to move back to their old home in Waterville, Minn. for the remainder of their days. He had several strokes, the final one occuring the last of April, bringing on his death Saturday Evening June 29, 1929.

There are left to mourn their loss his wife and four children, two daughters-in-law, one son-in-law, three grandchildren and two nephews, and a host of old friends as he was greatly esteemed by all who knew him and are sad because of his going away. Funeral services, largely attended, were held Tuesday afternoon at the home. Rev. James Castles conducted the services, assisted by the Rev. Chas. Sauter, Pastor of the M. E. Church. The church choir rendered his favorite hymns.

Interment was made in Riverside Cemetery, Morristown, Minnesota. A host of friends join in extending sympathy to the bereaved family.

--His daughter
Clara Swift Nading.

WILLIAM ARTHUR CRAM, husband of Minnie Elizabeth (Goar) Cram, was born in Freeborn, Minn. His early life was spent on a farm near Freeborn, Minn. He married Minnie Elizabeth Goar on July 6, 1893. He engaged in railroad work as Station Agent in several towns in Minn. He moved from Albert Lea, Minn. to Cruger, Miss., and was Station Agent for the Y & M R Ry. Later went to Natalbany, La. as Station Agent for the I. C. Ry. Moved to Crystal Springs, Miss. in 1910, acting in the same capacity, and then to Amite, La. in the same line of work, where he now resides.

LILAH L. (CRAM) HOUEYE, daughter of William A. and Minnie E. (Goar) Cram, was born in Albert Lea, Minn. on June 22, 1897. She was married to Emmett E. Houeye on Dec. 22, 1922. Three children were born of this union. Mr. Houeye manages his farm near Amite, La. and is also employed in the office of the Gullett Cotton Ginning Co.

HELEN E. (CRAM) JOYNTON, daughter of Wm. A. and Minnie E. (Goar) Cram, was born in Albert Lea, Minn. on March 11, 1902. Married to Harry D. Joynton on Nov. 22, 1923. Two children were born of this union. Her husband is employed in the office of the Universal Credit Co., Automobile Finance, in New Orleans, La.

ALMA B. CRAM, daughter of Wm. A. and Minnie E. (Goar) Cram, was born on Aug. 2, 1894 and died Aug. 28th, 1897. She was the first child born to her parents.

This book would be incomplete without the picture of this beautiful child.

MARION L. CRAM, daughter of Wm. A. and Minnie E. (Goar) Cram, was born Aug. 3, 1900, died Dec. 28, 1906. She was the third child born to her parents.

But Jesus said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Matthew 19-14.

ELVA A. GOAR WILLIAMS, daughter of Levi V. and Delilah B. (Fisher) Goar, was born Jan. 26, 1875, in Montevideo, Minn. Married to Wm. J. Williams on May 18, 1910. He died Sept. 26, 1926, in Ogden, Iowa. No children were born of this union. She is a member of the Baptist Church, and is now living in Amite, La.

OBITUARY OF JERRY CRAWFORD FARLEY.

Jerry Crawford Farley died at his home near Atlanta, Ind., Wednesday afternoon, 1903 at 3 o'clock, after a protracted illness, at the age of 77 years. He was a victim of a complication of diseases.

Jerry Farley was born in Monroe Co., Va. August 17, 1826. His father was John Farley, also a Virginian, who immigrated to that state from England. His uncle James was in the war of 1812. His grandfather was an early settler in Virginia and an Indian fighter of note in the wilderness of Virginia. His mother was Mary Crawford and came from Scotland to Virginia.

Jerry Farley was the fourth of eleven children and he left Virginia with his parents when he was about two years old, the journey to Ohio being made in wagons. That was in 1828, and they remained in that state but two years, when they moved to Rush County, Indiana, and later to Henry County, Indiana. In 1846 they moved to this county, (Hamilton) settling on a farm near Goldsmith, the farm now being occupied by Mr. Magnelt. His brother Matt entered 80 acres of land one half mile east of Totersburg. The Farley family resided on this farm for many years, the father putting in most of his time hunting and trapping. He died at an early day, and his remains were interred in Tipton in the cemetery which occupied the ground on South East Street, later on bought by the county and used as a site for the jail and sheriff's residence.

Jerry Farley was always a hard working man and was one of those who helped to clear away the forests of the county. Out of his earnings he sent his five brothers and sisters to subscription school, paying their tuition and supporting the family. He was married to Mary Barker on August 15, 1853 in the town of Tipton, Indiana. John Chambers, who was at that time a Justice of the Peace, performed the ceremony. Four children were born to them, but they all died in their youth, and their mother followed them in 1866.

In 1867 Mr. Farley was united in marriage to Sarah E. Price, her maiden name being Brown, a daughter of Jesse Brown, a pioneer of the county. She survives him.

A post mortem was held on the remains and it was found that his death was due to a tumor on the bladder.

The funeral services of the late Jerry Farley were conducted at the New Hope Church, Friday at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. Barkus of Atlanta, officiating.

There were a large number of people present and many were there from Tipton. The interment was at the Sumner Cemetery.

OBITUARY

This community was shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. Judson Temple which occurred Thursday, Nov. 25, at the University Hospital, Minneapolis, where she had undergone an operation. Mrs. Temple leaves a host of friends who will mourn her sudden death.

Mrs. Mary Temple, whose maiden name was Mary Epard, was born in Clinton county, Indiana, on the 5th of Feb., 1853, and died Nov. 25, 1926, at the age of 68 years, 9 months and twenty days. Her former husband, L. J. F. Dasse, died in 1898 and she was married to Judson C. Temple on Sept. 26, 1917.

Besides her husband she is survived by one son, L. F. Dasse of Great Falls, Montana; one daughter, Mrs. Jessie Halstad of Minneapolis; one sister, Mrs. Keyes Swift of Glad Valley, S. D., two brothers, Joseph Epard of Touchet, Washington, and John Epard of Dundas, Minn. She is also survived by four grand children and a large number of other relatives. She had been a loyal member of the Baptist church for many years.

Funeral services were held from a funeral parlor in Minneapolis and the remains were then brought to Morristown where services were held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 P. M. at the Baptist church with Rev. H. D. Bossuet officiating. Interment was made in Riverside cemetery.

Pallbearers were five nephews of Mrs. Temple; Howard, Glenn, Jesse and Benjamin White, Clarence Swift and Frank Fullerton.

Among those from out of town who came here to attend the funeral services held Sunday for Mrs. Judson Temple were the following: Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Halstad, daughter Hazel and son George, of Minneapolis, Mr. L. F. Dasse of Great Falls, Mont., Mr. and Mrs. Keyes Swift of Glad Valley, S. D., Mr. John Epard of Dundas, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stanford of Dundas, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Palen of Northfield, Mrs. McCraken of Dundas, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Swift of Waterville, Mrs. John Hudak of Madison, S. D., Glen White of Florida, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Temple of Faribault, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Owens of Minneapolis, Roscoe and Howard White of Faribault, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fullerton of Faribault.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the friends and relatives for their kindly assistance and help extended to us in our deep sorrow and affliction in the loss of our beloved wife and mother, and for the many beautiful flowers that were so generously bestowed. We also wish to thank those who sang at the services.

J. C. Temple
L. J. F. Dasse
Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Halstad

GOAR FAMILY HOLDS REUNION AT WARSAW, MINN.

September 8, 1924.

Fairbault and its immediate environs is rich beyond the usual in its interesting history, in the brilliancy of its picturesque setting, the number of its inhabitants still surviving the pioneer days. And among the most interesting of all are the few survivors and the many descendants of the Goar family who only a few Sundays ago, August 24, assembled at a family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Fullerton of Warsaw Township.

That members of the Goar family were of the stuff that hardy pioneers and trail blazers are made of was proved recently by Mr. Fullerton's mother, the oldest surviving member of the family, who although in her 88 year yet had the resiliency and the enthusiasm to cross half the continent from Upland, Cal. to Warsaw to attend the reunion at the home of the son with whom she is now visiting.

Of the forty relatives present at the unique gathering the following were out of town visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Goar of Anoka, Minn; Mrs. Agnes Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. Allswager and son and Mrs. Halstead and son of Minneapolis; John Epard, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Palon and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stanford and children of Dundas; Mr. and Mrs. Judson Temple and niece, C. C. Swift and family, Ben White and family and Mr. and Mrs. Loren Meschke of Morristown; and R. M. White and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jess White and Howard White of Faribault. Beautiful weather and the pleasure of convivial companionship combined to make the day of reunion an ideal one for the entire relationship.

A dip into the family history of the Goars discloses surprising elements, interesting achievements that might characterize the favorite family of a clever author. They were first remarkable for the size of the family which was composed of fifteen children, eight of them boys and seven of them girls. And not only were they a family of splendid numbers but, strangely enough, among these fifteen were three pairs of twins, one pair boys and one pair girls, and the third a boy and a girl.

With one exception all these children married, had families of their own and reached the point of maturity known as a ripe old age. This one exception to the long lived family was James Goar who made the supreme sacrifice in the Civil War at the age of thirty years. The members of this family were further remarkable for the contentment they evidently found in family life, for not one ever sought the assistance of a divorce court.

From the first the Goars were a westward moving group. The family originally came from Virginia, later they settled in Indiana, and finally they moved to Morristown. The father, Jos. J. Goar passed away at the age of 85, his death being hastened by a fall, and the mother lived to be more than 70. That Mr. Goar believed in the duties of citizenship is shown by his record of several years in the legislature and his long years as judge.

See Page 2.

Copy of a letter written to Flossie Goar Cooper by Geo. P. Cather, Albion, Va.

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Mahlon Gore of Louden Co. Va. married Sidney Cather, a sister of my father, on March 30, 1847, and they located on the present site of Gore near Winchester, W. Va., where he had a country store until his death on June 11, 1860. He left three sons, Perry C., Joshua W., and J. Howard Gore. Perry C. was Sheriff more than twenty-five years until his death. Joshua W. was a professor of mathematics in a Baptist College in Tennessee until his death. J. Howard Gore is a professor in mathematics in George Washington U. in Washington, D. C., and he perhaps can give you some data. Mahlon Gore was the son of Thomas Gore, a Quaker farmer of Loudon Co. Va. The treasurer of Loudon Co. can give you a list of the Gores on the tax list.

William and Joshua Gore lived on Back Creek, Frederick Co. Va. from about 1800 to 1820. There was a Governor of Virginia for one term ending in 1927 by the name of Howard Gore, whose address you can get from the Postmaster of Charleston, W. Va. There is a census of Virginia for the year 1782 from which you can get most of the Gores then in the state. This you can get by writing the census office in Washington D. C.

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Copy of a letter written to Flossie Goar Cooper.

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Lick Creek, W. Va., March 23, 1924.

My dear Mrs Cooper:

Your letter of March 18, 1922, came into our hands through Mr. Alexander Farley. Possibly we can give you a little information regarding your relatives of this country. My father's name is James H. Gore. Capt. Matthew Farley's daughter Jane was my great-grandmother. Mandy Gore Shannon lives in about three miles of here. She is a daughter of Eli or Levi Gore, we are not postive which, but can get the information should you desire it. etc.

Yours very truly,
Mrs. Harry Watkins.
(Nannie Gore Watkins)

COPY OF A LETTER MADE BY LILLIAN GOAR IN MARCH 1891.

"SIXTH REGIMENT"
"PENNSYLVANIA RESERVE ASSOCIATION"
ATHENS, PA.

Major W.H.H. Gore, President, Shesequin, Pa.
James H. Wilson, Treasurer, Athens, Pa.
O.D.Lyon, Vice President, Towanda, Pa.
Capt. Dan'l Bradbury, Secretary, Athens, Pa.

Sheshequin, Pa., Jan. 20, 1890.

John J. Goar,
Dear Sir:-

I received your letter and should have answered sooner, but like a great many people I am a little negligent at times. Now, in reply, I see that you spell your name Goar. We spell ours Gore, which is the way our family has had it ever since we became citizens of this country. We date from 1630 when John and Rhoda, his wife, settled at Roxbury, Mass., now part of Boston. I am the seventh generation from the original stock. My immediate branch came to Conn., and from there my ancestor, Obadiah Gore moved with his family to Wilkesbarre, Pa. in 1768, and remained there until the massacre of Wyoming when nearly the entire family was wiped out by the red devils. My great Grandfather, Obadiah, Jr., was away in the Regular Army and thus escaped. He, after the war, settled here in 1784, where I now live. He had but one son, and from him I am descended. I have nearly all of the names in my family and in my search a few years ago, I came across some of the names and traced them back to Charlestown, S. C. where Ralph Gore settled about the time my people settled in Mass., and probably if it were traced back we would find a common stock in England. I may eventually attempt it. Then there was a John Gore in London in 1490, two years before Columbus arrived here. Those southern Gores drifted into Va. and Kentucky, then up into Illinois and Mo. There are some in St. Louis. I also found one Wm. Gore in Johnstown, Md., during the war. There are also Gores in Canada. I presume that you are a descendant of the Ralph Gore I spoke of as that is the only stock I ever found outside of my family and I trace none of them into Va. Our family is somewhat scattered. I have a cousin in Duluth and one in Minneapolis. Your travels may take you to these places and you could find them. One is a Grocer, the other is a Druggist, Bert Gore. I always took a good deal of interest in studying the geneaology of my family and will probably go to Boston next Summer to the National Encampment of the G.A.R. where I will hunt up some of my Mass. relatives, as some are still there.

I shall be glad to hear from you again and will try to be a little more prompt in replying.

I have two brothers living, one in Buffalo, the other in Waverly, N. Y. Two of us was through the whole war, but the other was too young to go.

I was Major in the 6th Pa. Res. and my brother was Captain in the 57th Pa.

We came through, but not without wounds.

Yours respectfully,

W.H.H.Gore.

P.S. My father was 80 on Oct. 8th, the same day your father was 81. I have an uncle living with me, and old batchelor who is in his 83rd. year. Our people live to a good old age. My grandfather was killed by a fall when 86. My grandmother who was a Gore and a cousin of grandfathers (her father was killed at the Wyoming massacre) died at 93. My mother's father, who were New England people lived to be over 100 years old.

W.H.H.Gore.

Shesequin, Pa. May 5-1890.

Mr Joseph Goar.

My dear sir:

I received your letter in due time and should have answered it ere this, but everybody is careless sometimes.

This being a rainy, dull day and seeing your letter in my desk, I thought, "now is the time to answer it".

Not having kept a copy, I have forgotten how full a history of my branch of the family I wrote him and presume if I go into details very much I will repeat.

I find that traditionary history is very uncertain and unauthentic. My grandmother, who was a Gore being a cousin to grandfather, and lived to the age of 93 years, used to tell me of three brothers (and by the way all old family histories commence in the same way, with three brothers) one going to Ireland, one to this country, the other remaining in England. Well, when I came to dig up authentic records, I found that she was "all at sea" in the matter. She did not go back further than when the families lived in Conn. John Gore and wife Rhoda, settled in Roxbury, Mass., in 1635. He had a brother who was a sea Captain. I do not find that he ever settled in this country. They had ten children. He died in 1657. Two sons, John and Samuel survived him. His widow married Lieutenant John Remington. John, his son, married Sarah Gardener, annd died in 1705. Samuel, from whom I am descended, was born in 1651. He was a carpenter and married Elizabeth Weld, Aug. 28th., 1672. They had seven children. He died July 4th. 1692, and his widow married a man by the name of Tucker. He left a son, Samuel, born Oct. 20-1681. He married Mary Williams and moved to Norwich, Conn. Afterwards to Plainfield, Conn., and raised a family of six children, among them, Obadiah, born July 26-1714. He married Hannah Parks and had seven sons and three daughters. In 1768 he moved his family to Wyoming Valley, Pa., where Wilkesbarre now is and was there during the massacre July 3-1778.

His sons were Obadiah, my Grandfather's father, was killed at the battle, Silas, my Grandmother's father, was killed, Asa, killed, George, killed, Daniel, wounded and escaped, and Samuel and John. Obadiah was born in 1744 and married Anna Avery. After the close of the war they disposed of their property in Wyoming and settled in Sheshequin Valley, 90 miles up the Susquehanna river from the old home. Obadiah served several terms in the Pa. Legislature and was Associate Judge of the County Court. He took up large tracts of land in this section, some of which is still in the hands of his descendents. He died in 1821 leaving one son, Avery, and four daughters. Avery, born in 1764 was 14 years old at the time of the massacre and about of age when they settled here. He married his cousin Lucy, daughter of Silas Gore. They had twelve children, two of whom are living. Obadiah, my father, age 81, and Edwin, a batchelor aged 83. He resides with me. My Grandfather died from a fall in 1846.

The best posted man on the geneaology of our families is Theodore Gore, 20 South St. Boston, Mass. I expect to see him this Summer as I want to go to the National Encampment of the G.A.R. His opinion is that our families branched before coming to this country. Ralph Gore of Charlestown, S. C. and John Gore of Roxbury were probably cousins. There are Gores in Ireland showing that some of the family went there, and also in England. A certain Sir John Gore was in this country about thirty years ago and went out on the plains hunting buffalo.

I think that your idea would be fine and it would certainly be very enjoyable and I do not think we need to be much ashamed of each other. I have never known one of the name to be convicted of any crime or have a key turned on him and in the main, I think they must be loyal. Perhaps some of the Southerners may have drifted into the wrong Army; it would be singular if they did not. There is a G.A.R. Post in Ky. called "Gore Post" and named after deceased comrades, so our Gore from Ky. was on the right side. The last of my correspondence with Theodore M. Gore, he was going to look up the family history back in the old country. If he has, he will now probably be able to give a full history of the different families in this country. I shall write him on the subject soon and I presume he would be pleased to answer any communication you might send him.

Yours truly,

W.H.H.Gore.

DIED

Wednesday morning, Nov. 8th, 1910, at Eagle Bend, occurred the death of John Epard, Sr., aged 78 years 4 months and 13 days. He was born in Green county, Ohio, in 1832. He was married to Sarah Goar in Tipton county, Indiana. They came to Morristown in 1866, where they resided until after her death.

Eight years ago he married Mrs. Ann Wolleat, of this place.

He leaves, besides his wife, to mourn his death, five children, who are: Mrs. Amanda Swift, of Waterville; Mrs. Mary Dasso, of Minneapolis; Joseph Epard, of Eagle Bend; Mrs. Jane White, of Dundas; and John Epard of Morristown.

The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Baptist Church in this village, Rev. Reynolds officiating.

Death of Mrs. Cline.

Mrs. Magdalene Cline, widow of W. R. Cline, died at her home in this city, Winterset, Iowa, Saturday morning, April 10, 1897, after an illness of about four weeks. Mrs. Cline was a daughter of the late James Goar, of Douglas township. The Goars settled in this county in the early fifties, coming from Indiana. In 1857 she was married to William R. Cline, of the same township. There they continued to reside till Mr. Cline entered the army, and for a while after his return, and later removed to Winterset, where they made their regular home. Her husband died in 1892.

Mrs. Cline leaves two sons, James M. Cline, of Colorado, and W. D. Cline, of this city. The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. Jacobs, attended by all the relatives living in this vicinity. Deceased will be long remembered as a loving, tender wife and mother, a kind neighbor, and an exemplary christian woman.